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ITS USE IS A FINE HABIT—ITS COST BUT A TRIFLE

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The Outlook

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1904

Another Russian Defeat

Last week's war news began with the reports of Kuropatkin's bombastic proclamation that he was about to assume the offensive and "to compel the Japanese to do our will," and ended with the reports of Russian defeat and retreat. Tokyo despatches assert that the Russians had 30,000 men killed and wounded, and that they left 2,000 dead on the field after the fierce fighting on Friday. While there were minor engagements on every day of the week, the battle on a large scale began on Wednesday and was waged fiercely on both wings and in the center until Saturday, when the Russians retired to Shakhe, a town close to the Hun River, and appeared to be preparing to cross that river, retreat to their fortified position at the Tie Pass, and leave Mukden open to Japanese occupation. The Japanese main position, at Yentai, seems never to have been seriously endangered. Not only were the Russian attacks at the east and west of Yentai checked, but the Japanese drove the enemy back and followed them in sharp pursuit. General Oku captured some thirty-five guns, and several hundred Russian prisoners were taken. There is no accurate knowledge obtainable as we write as to the numbers of the forces engaged, but the armies were practically the same as those in the battle of Liaoyang, and the importance of the engagement seems to be quite as great as at Liaoyang. It is impossible to follow closely the strategical movement of the battle, not so much because of the lack of details as because the despatches consist of a confusing number of unrelated details with no clear, consistent narrative of the large movements. This difficulty is increased by the profusion of names of small places not to be found on any map; each of these names may be spelled in any one of three ways—Chinese, Russian, or Japanese—and as such gems of nomenclature abound as Chienhuangchitien, Huchiakuchiatsu, and Sialiuhedzy, the topography of the field of operations is perplexing. It may be noted, however, that Yentai (near the coal mines) and Shakhe are on the railway between Liaoyang and Mukden—the first about twenty-five miles north of Liaoyang, the second about the same distance north of Yentai, while Mukden is again about the same distance still further to the north; that the central movement of the armies was along the line of railway, but with battle raging for ten miles eastward and westward of the line in desperate efforts of both armies to outflank each other; that west of the railway is a triangular territory having the railway from Liaoyang to Shakhe as its eastern limit, the Taitse River on the south and the Hun River on the west (that is, running southwest from Shakhe to its junction with the Taitse), and that the Russian advance crossed the Hun at several points, and the Russian retreat has recrossed or must recross it. General Kuropatkin evidently relied on making a great turning movement on his left (east), but failed, and was met by a counter move of the same kind on the other flank (west), much as at the battle of Vufangchow. Mukden was out of the field of battle, but its fate evidently depended upon the result of the fight. The Japanese, following their invariable "step-by-step" process, will probably now occupy Mukden; take their usual cessation from active advance in which to concentrate, rest, fortify, and plan; and then assault the Tie Pass. Beyond that stretch vast plains for over three hundred miles to Harbin, with no towns suitable as a winter depot of supplies for the Russians; so that it seems probable that the end of this year's campaign may see the Russian force definitely withdrawn to

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Harbin. At the end of the week the general result of the fighting seemed to be that, as at Liaoyang, the Russians were repulsed and defeated, but were able to withdraw in fairly good order and without the loss of any large body of troops. Indeed, to surround and capture an opposing army is a rare thing when the forces are tolerably even, and while it is true in a sense that the real objective is always the enemy's army rather than the place it occupies, Japan seems wise in contenting herself with the policy of driving Russia northward by successive stages to the border of Manchuria.

❀

The New Russian Minister

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, the new Russian Minister of the Interior, has begun his administration under the most favorable auspices; and the Russian press generally, including those newspapers which assume as critical an attitude towards the Government as a newspaper printed in Russia dares to assume, interpret his accession to office as the beginning of a new and liberal régime which is to be sharply differentiated from the régime of Von Plehve by its humanity and its toleration. For a system of suspicion and repression the new Minister gives promise of inaugurating one of frankness and confidence. Von Plehve fostered an atmosphere in which it was almost impossible for him to deal directly with the people; the new Minister has begun by asking the co-operation of all classes. Economic affairs in Russian districts and provinces are largely in the hands of zemstvos, or district and provincial assemblies, representing on an elective basis the peasantry, the householders in the towns, and the landed proprietors, and presided over by the president of the nobility of the district or of the province. The powers of noble landowners were considerably increased fourteen years ago, while the number of representatives from other classes was reduced and their power limited. Speaking of these assemblies, the new Minister has recently said, "I believe in the zemstvos, and am convinced that they can render the greatest service." These assemblies are regarded with suspicion by the repressionists and reactionaries, who see in them only an attempt to limit the powers of the Government and to reduce the functions of the autocracy. The zemstvos throughout Russia have received the programme proclaimed by Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky with something approaching enthusiasm, and the sentiment of these bodies is expressed by one of the most influential:

> The zemstvo greets your highness in the firm conviction that the programme proclaimed by you will convince the people of your good will, and that they may impose implicit trust in your attitude towards communal institutions and the extension of their sphere of usefulness. The zemstvos will insure the peaceful movement of Russia along the road of progress.

The assurance given by the Minister that his administration means "larger opportunities for life and work" is regarded by one of the leading Jewish organs in the Empire as containing a whole political programme, "which all will hail with delight and help to realize." So great has been the interest awakened by the declaration of the new Minister of the Interior that, for the time being at least, the war was thrust into the background.

❀

A Change of Attack

The New York "Times," called on to give some evidence in support of its charge that Mr. Cortelyou is collecting money from corporations who have secrets which they wish concealed from the public and which he possesses, abandons this attack and substitutes another. It now says that it was not in good taste for the President to select as Chairman of the National Republican Convention a man who may be thought to have official knowledge of such secrets, nor in good taste for Mr. Cortelyou to accept the appointment. The reason is that he has thus been subjected to the suspicion of making improper use of his supposed knowledge. It is not possible to take very seriously this sensitiveness for Mr. Cortelyou's reputation in a journal which has been lending its columns to wholly unsubstantiated and anonymous attacks upon him.

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It would, however, be perfectly possible to share this opinion without casting any imputation on the character of either Mr. Cortelyou or the President. It appears to us, however, that the time to present the protest was when Mr. Cortelyou's name was being publicly discussed for his present position. At that time, though there was some criticism concerning the propriety of calling any Cabinet officer to the chairmanship of a campaign committee, the appointment of Mr. Cortelyou was generally regarded by Democratic and Republican press alike, and, if our memory serves us right, by the New York "Times" among other journals, as a guarantee that the campaign would be free from the scandals which have attached to past campaigns, and would be conducted on a high level and by legitimate and honorable methods. And we may add that this expectation has been fully justified by Mr. Cortelyou's conduct of the campaign.

❀

Campaign Progress: Republicans in Doubtful States

The Democratic attack on Chairman Cortelyou has failed of its purpose, which was to get the manager of the Republican campaign to deny and explain. It has made no appreciable difference in public sentiment, and the well-organized machinery of the National Committee which Mr. Cortelyou heads is moving along performing its work with order and system. A notable event, because it probably will have great effect on the State canvass in New York, was the reception tendered to Frank W. Higgins, the Republican candidate for Governor, and his associates on the ticket, by the Union League. Mr. Higgins has been lampooned as "Odell's man," and there was danger that, because he was not personally acquainted in New York City, a very large element in the party would vote for his opponent, Judge Herrick. The League reception settled the question of the support of Mr. Higgins by the "fathers of the party." He had a really warm welcome, which has already made its effect apparent. The charge against the Republican Canal Board of devoting $18,618 to a company for excavating rock when it excavated only earth has dwindled into a technical discussion as to whether "hardpan" ought to be classified as earth or as rock—not an engrossing political issue. The hubbub in New York over the wholesale challenging of prospective voters by the agents of the State Superintendent of Elections disclosed to the Democrats the secret of the work which Governor Odell has been doing for six months in "organizing" the city. He conceived the idea that there were many thousands of votes cast fraudulently in the city. He has devoted much time and money to canvassing the voting population, with a view of uncovering persons who had no right to vote, or were habitually voting under fictitious names. The work has been done with great system. Nothing like it was ever known in New York City, with the possible exception of the famous "directory" of voters which was prepared by Matthew Stanley Quay in 1888, and which undoubtedly resulted in the electoral vote of New York being cast for Harrison and Morton. How effective was the Governor's system was shown in the arrest of the son of the Postmaster of New York, one of the local leaders of the party, on a charge of colonization. The fact that a Republican of such prominence was caught will tend to silence the Democratic cry that the Governor was aiming at intimidation of the opposite party. A quarter of a million of dollars is said to have been spent by the Republicans in this preliminary work, which shows that it costs money to prevent, as well as to promote, illegal voting. Senator Fairbanks, the Republican candidate for Vice-President, concluded his Western tour, and will now be heard from again in the debatable States of the East. During the last two weeks of the campaign the Republicans will concentrate much effort in New York, New Jersey, and Indiana. They will persistently discuss local issues, as against the campaign of State issues the Democrats are waging in those States. The Republicans make much of the announcement of President Eliot, of Harvard, that he will support the Republican National and Congres-

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sional ticket, and point to it as a sign that the anti-imperialists are taking Judge Taft's view of the Philippine question rather than Judge Parker's.

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Campaign Progress: Democratic Activity

It being obvious that Judge Parker cannot possibly win the Presidency unless he obtains the hearty support of both the Cleveland and the Bryan Democrats, the whole effort of the managers of the campaign is now to bring these elements into accord on National issues. This is being done by putting on the stump the leading spokesmen of the two factions. Hence we see Mr. Bryan speaking in many places each day in Indiana, and Mr. Cleveland himself presiding at a meeting of business men who are supporting the Democratic ticket. We also see Richard Olney, John G. Carlisle, and Judson Harmon, who were conspicuous in Mr. Cleveland's last administration, advocating the election of Judge Parker. Mr. Bryan is put forward to bring back the wavering Silver Democrats, and Mr. Cleveland and his Cabinet are induced to speak to keep the Gold Democrats from deserting because of the support which Mr. Bryan is giving the ticket. Judge Parker himself has altered his plan, and has made one speech, referred to elsewhere, to a visiting delegation at his home in Esopus. He may be expected to follow this with other addresses delivered under similar circumstances. Judge Parker has made further progress in harmonizing opposing forces in other States. His most notable achievement in that respect was his meeting with Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago. Mayor Harrison had taken no interest in the canvass because he, as a supporter of W. J. Bryan, was beaten in the Illinois State Convention, at Springfield, by the Gold Democrats led by John P. Hopkins, and was denied a seat in the St. Louis Convention, despite the efforts of Mr. Bryan. He now announces himself as for the ticket. Advices from West Virginia, where Henry G. Davis, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, has been making a "whirlwind tour," indicate that thus far there has not been a Democratic upheaval, but there is a prospect of the State going Democratic for the State ticket. It is also evident that since the decision of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin in favor of the La Follette faction the Democrats have abandoned the entire territory west of the Alleghanies, with the exception of Indiana, Colorado, Montana, and Nevada.

❀

Cleveland, Parker, and Buchanan

What was intended as a defense, but has widely been accepted as an arraignment, of the Democratic party was published from the pen of Mr. Cleveland in the "Saturday Evening Post" for October 8. Whatever Mr. Cleveland says on present political issues is the more generally heeded because the conflict within the Democratic party has centered in his personality and the political principles for which he has stood. When, therefore, he describes the present spirit of the party, his words have special force. The point which Mr. Cleveland makes in his article is that the temper of the Democratic party is now, as it has not been for eight years past, conservative; that it offers in place of uncertainty "restful confidence;" that it requires in "governmental action" that "all things shall be done decently and in order." To illustrate this spirit he makes a comparison which has been so widely commented on and so widely misreported that we copy it verbatim:

> I suppose a slight resemblance between some of the incidents of the pending Presidential campaign and those of 1856 causes me to recall the choice I then made of my party affiliation. Though I was still under voting age, the surroundings of the canvass so impressed me and so stimulated my interest in the principles and conditions involved that my thoughts and investigation led me to a distinct and lasting party preference. In that campaign the Republican party—newly arrived in the field of Presidential political warfare—had appealed to the people's romantic sentiment and love for the spectacular by the nomination of John C. Frémont for President, while, on the other hand, the Democratic party challenged the sober and conservative thought of the country by the nomination of the mature, undramatic, and experienced Buchanan. It may well be that my natural tendency toward conservatism at a time when our country

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seemed to need coolness and steadiness led me more easily to a reception of Democratic doctrine and methods; but it is certain that my choice of party then made was deliberately reached and so well thought out that genuine Democracy has always since been sufficient for me.

Those who remember the days of uncertainty and anxiety in the last months of Buchanan's administration, when, for lack of a strong hand to guide it, the Nation was being hurried into war unprepared, will not find in Mr. Cleveland's article any reason for believing that veneration for traditions is of itself a safeguard, that conservatism of the type that Mr. Cleveland extols is necessarily conducive to restful confidence, or that great uncertainty and danger may not grow out of the deliberations of a mind "mature, undramatic, and experienced."

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Mr. Parker on the Philippines

The chief significance of Mr. Parker's speech on the Philippines which he delivered on Saturday of last week at Esopus, before a delegation representing some political clubs, arises from the fact that he has spoken so little during the campaign. Indeed, this is but one of the two addresses of any consequence which he has given, apart from his speech of acceptance. His speech is a reply to Secretary Taft. He quotes Mr. Taft's statement that the Republican party expects the American Government to stay in the Philippines "indefinitely in working out the good we propose to do," and characterizes that policy as "the subjugation of defenseless foreign peoples." In contrast to this, Mr. Parker says, "Democracy stands for freedom." Ignoring Secretary Taft's figures as derived from official sources, Mr. Parker asseverates that, in addition to the $20,000,000 paid for what he calls "this uncertain option on this victim's lands, tenements, and hereditaments. . . . we have wasted over $650,000,000 more of the people's money and sacrificed over 200,000 lives." The policy of refusing to promise independence, in his opinion, "does not even leave open the door of hope." Continuing, he says:

> The Administration rails at the Democratic proposal to promise them independence as soon as they are prepared for it. Indeed, it suggests to eighty millions of intelligent people that such a promise would stimulate the "vicious" to be more vicious, instead of encouraging the improvement which would secure them what they most desire on earth—freedom. I but state the proposition. It argues itself.

He advocates the same kind of independence for the Philippines that the United States has given to Cuba. A promise of such independence, he declares, is demanded not only by our duty but our self-interest. He describes the present condition in the Philippines as that of inefficiency, corruption, and despotism in official life, ruin in agriculture, the denial of free speech in public discussion, and the loss of personal liberty; and he charges the Administration with intending for the Filipinos a condition of "perpetual bondage." The questions that should be settled are a tariff for the benefit of the islands, a solution of the taxation question, and the promotion of the Philippine shipping interests. This done, Philippine independence would appear on the "immediate horizon." His own view he describes as that of "idealism;" his opponents' view he calls "materialism." In this speech Mr. Parker treats a question of sovereignty as if it were a question of ownership; he assumes that the only "door of hope" is that which leads to independence, thus hiding an argument under what he calls merely "a proposition;" he entirely ignores what the United States has done in the Philippines in settling the perplexing question concerning the friars' lands, in establishing and developing a system of public education, and in establishing and fostering local self-government. As in his speech of acceptance he confused self-government with independence, so in this speech he ignores the difference between independence and liberty.

❀

A Moral Surrender in Delaware

Political affairs in Delaware are in confusion. When the Regular Republican Convention met in Dover last summer, it nominated a full State ticket, with Dr. Joseph H. Chandler as Governor and Horace G. Knowles as Congressman. Before adjourning, however, it

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passed a resolution giving the Regular Republican State Committee necessary power to act. Unfortunately, the minority in the Convention had a majority in this Committee, which has now, using its powers to the extremest limit, set aside the entire State ticket, and formed another in conjunction with Addicks and the Union Republicans. In this new "harmony" ticket Dr. Chandler is removed for Preston Lea, a Wilmington business man, chosen by Addicks out of a list of names presented by the Regular Committee. Addicks further sought to impose the condition that Mr. Lea, if elected, should choose his Secretary of State from three names presented by the Union Republicans. The Regular Committee meekly agreed to this, but Mr. Lea was finally accepted without this pledge. Addicks secures the Congressman, Lieutenant-Governor, and Insurance Commissioner, while the Attorney-General, Treasurer, and Auditor are left to the Regulars. This minority settlement has, it is generally believed, the approval of the National Administration. Tremendous pressure has been brought to bear upon the Regular Republicans of Delaware, and their weaker element has given way under it. It was recognized that since out of the fifty-two members of the next Legislature Addicks will have at the outset twenty-three at the very least, and the Regulars, even if they stand firm on their county legislative tickets, hardly eight, the only fight they could make was for a deadlock. The Regulars have been doing this bravely for years; and the majority, as shown in the Convention, were entirely willing to do it in this campaign. But the Republican National Committee was not willing. It wants two Republican Senators, a Congressman, and the electoral vote of Delaware; and the Regular State Committee has accordingly surrendered. The nominee for Governor on the Convention ticket, Dr. Chandler, has, however, not surrendered, and this complicates the situation and makes Delaware a very doubtful State indeed. Dr. Chandler pledged himself to the Dover Convention that he would not under any circumstances withdraw from the ticket. He now proposes to keep his pledge, file a ticket, and run upon it. In the present balance of parties and factions in Delaware, if he should poll two or three thousand votes, the "harmony" Republican ticket would be defeated and the Democratic State ticket elected. Great efforts are therefore being made to prevent the ticket from being filled by the other original nominees, or filed with the requisite number of supporters; while, to offset these efforts, the Prohibitionists have patriotically taken a hand, and propose to put Dr. Chandler's name at the head of their ticket also. If the "harmony" ticket is elected, Addicks will have one holding-over Senator, the only Congressman, and a practical certainty of either winning the other Senatorship for himself or putting in one of his followers. He is already trying by conferences this week to harmonize the county legislative tickets through the State as he has harmonized the State ticket—the harmony consisting, as in the case of the lion and the lamb, by the lamb lying down inside the lion. That the minority of the Regular Republicans should thus have surrendered the moral standard that has been so bravely upheld for the last eight years is a deplorable thing; and it can only be hoped that the individual voters will repudiate the combination at the polls and that the county committees will stand by their original tickets. What Delaware needs is men who will form the forlorn hope and fight to the last ditch. Her State Committee are evidently not that kind.

❀

The Action on the Slocum Report

President Roosevelt has ordered the removal from office of Robert S. Rodie, Supervising Inspector of the Steamboat Inspection Service of the district in which New York City lies, and James A. Dumont and Thomas A. Barrett, local inspectors in charge of the port of New York. This action is the result of the report made by the Commission which the President appointed in June to investigate the cause of the disaster by which nearly one thousand people, mainly women and children, lost their lives on the excursion steamer General

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Slocum. The Commission found that the vessel was in a highly inflammable condition; that the porter of the boat went into the forward cabin and, lighting a lamp, threw the match on a bench surrounded by combustibles; that in the same place an oiler was working with an open torch; that when the fire started no attempt was made to fight the flames; that in beaching the boat the pilot used bad judgment or lack of skill, so that passengers had to leap into deep water; that the rescues were made by outside assistance; that there was no control over the helpless passengers; that the crew was undrilled and undisciplined and the mate unlicensed; that the fire-hose and the life-preservers were in an inexcusably defective condition; and that the Slocum was typical of many excursion boats in New York Harbor and doubtless elsewhere. The Commission concluded that it was the business both of the steamboat inspection service and the owners of the vessel to see that proper safety appliances were provided. It wisely held that the inspectors were responsible, and that subordinates cannot be expected to be more efficient than their superiors. It recommended that greater authority in enforcing the law should be given to the Department of Commerce and Labor; that owners should be held criminally liable for such a disaster by a law more effectual than the present; that inspectors should have the power to destroy defective equipment; and that the Government should have the power to seize a vessel not complying with the law. In view of General Dumont's nearly eighty years of age, the Commission recommends that an age limit for inspectors should be established. It recommends also new regulations with regard to ferryboats. The President, in commenting on this report, and on the report of the Department of Justice, which has secured indictments against officers and employees of the steamboat company to which the Slocum belonged, calls attention to the heinous offense of the Nonpareil Cork Works of Camden, New Jersey, which put on the market cork blocks for use in making life-preservers "each of which blocks contained in its center a piece of bar iron weighing several ounces." He calls attention to the fact that the law does not in set terms provide any punishment for "this particular species of infamy, doubtless because it never entered the head of any man that so gross an infamy could be perpetrated." He suggests that the Department in transmitting these reports to Congress should recommend legislation "imposing an adequate penalty for the making or selling of defective life-saving appliances." The President also directs a thorough examination of the inspection force at the port of New York and the weeding out there of the unfit. He also requires a searching investigation "into the conduct of the central office and of every outside subdivision of the service save that in New York," the latter district being already covered by his other orders. He directs the Department of Commerce and Labor to lay before Congress the various recommendations of the Commission. Such rigorous treatment ought to be meted out to every offender against the security of human life. That the Darlington disaster in New York City, for instance, was a minor one, measured by number of lives lost, is no reason why it should be overlooked or forgotten. The President has set an example which should be universally followed if life is to be safe in America.

❀

The New Postmaster-General

Robert J. Wynne, who as First Assistant Postmaster-General shared with Mr. Bristow, the Fourth Assistant, the credit for the investigation of corruption in the Post-Office Department, has been appointed Postmaster-General to succeed the late Henry C. Payne. When Mr. Wynne first came into office as First Assistant Postmaster-General, he at once made it clear that he was not content to do merely the routine duties which came before him. His experience as a newspaper man had given him some knowledge of affairs in the post-office, which he was prompt to act upon. As a consequence, the corruptionists soon made his official life uncomfortable. Information which to him amounted to

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moral certainty was to the President and to Postmaster-General Payne only rumor. He therefore set about to get evidence which would convince others of that of which he was sure himself. As the result of Mr. Wynne's activity, in which he was assisted by others, Mr. Bristow was given the task of a regular investigation of the department. Because of Mr. Wynne's competence as an administrator, and of his success in helping to reveal what was hidden to his superiors, he has, as it were, won for himself this important position. Having been faithful in not a few things, he has been made chief over many more. It is not always that honesty and efficiency in public service have so speedy and appropriate reward.

❀

Senator Crane The appointment by the Governor of Massachusetts of ex-Governor W. Murray Crane, of Dalton, in that State, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Hoar, is in line with the best traditions of public service in the old Commonwealth. Mr. Crane is a business man of large experience, of the very highest character, who has discharged difficult public duties with an integrity so obvious to all parties that it is unnecessary to refer to it. With great executive skill and unusual breadth of view, for a score of years he has taken an active part in Massachusetts politics. He became Lieutenant-Governor seven years ago, and in 1900 was elected Governor, holding the office for three years. He is a personal friend of Mr. Roosevelt, who has sought his advice and counsel many times during his administration. He is not, like Senator Hoar, a trained speaker, nor is he a scholar in politics; but Massachusetts has never been represented by a man of purer life, of more disinterested spirit, or of greater capacity for dealing with political questions with force and with foresight.

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Dr. Carter's Letter The Rev. Samuel T. Carter, D.D., the oldest member of the Presbytery of Nassau, and, until a few years ago, long the minister of the church in Huntington, Long Island, a man highly respected and warmly beloved, has written an earnest and affectionate letter to the Presbytery to acquaint them, in the interest of "absolute honesty," with the entire change of his theological belief which has resulted from long study and experience. Dr. Carter's position, in general, is that, while believing with all his heart the New Testament Gospel, he has reached "the conviction that the whole scholastic theology, and the Calvinistic system that is built upon it, is untrue from the base upwards." Recording the particular points of his dissent, he says: "The God whom I love to-day is very far from being the God of the Calvinistic theology." He finds in the doctrine of the Trinity not "one ray of light," and devoutly wishes it had never been formulated; he cannot accept the doctrine of an angry God appeased by innocent blood; he cannot believe that God approves of all that is found in the Bible, or that he consigns souls to endless torment. On the other hand, he states constructively his faith in a God of love who has given his Son for the world, who has expressed himself by an advancing revelation, and who allows men to reap what they sow. The change that he has passed through, a change which he compares to that "from darkest night to brightest day," is essentially a change in his conception of God. He concludes by saying: "If you determine that one receiving the whole Gospel of Christ, but rejecting these additions, can remain in the Presbyterian ministry, I shall be greatly relieved; but if you determine otherwise, I hereby ask for dismission to the Manhattan Congregational Association of New York." As a result of Dr. Carter's letter, a warm discussion took place at the annual meeting of the Presbytery at Oyster Bay, New York. An extreme view on one side was expressed by a minister who insisted that Dr. Carter's offense was so great that it would not do to give him a letter to a Congregational Association, but that it would be necessary to try him for heresy. On the opposite side, the view was expressed that Dr. Carter possessed, if not the body, at least the soul of Calvinism, which was a living thing that grew with

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the ages. An elder of Dr. Carter's church, ignoring the question as to whether the views expressed in the letter were in accordance with Presbyterianism or not, chose rather to test them by the spirit of Christianity. "I don't know anything about theology," he said, "and I don't want to. All I know is the love of Christ. Dr. Carter typifies that more accurately than any man I have ever seen." A committee was finally chosen to confer with Dr. Carter for the avoidance of a heresy trial.

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The Responsibility of the Minister and the Church

This letter of Dr. Carter reveals a man of courage and of fine and noble spirit. The highest service to truth, however, which a minister can render is that of exhibiting such courage and such a spirit in his ordinary activities. In his sermons particularly he has a right and a duty to speak with candor and with breadth of mind. If he does this, he can best promote the spirit of Christianity by leaving to others the question as to whether he conforms to the standards of the Church or not. The example of Jesus Christ, followed by Paul, Luther, and Wesley, emphasizes the principle that any minister who thinks his views are inharmonious with the standards of his Church should continue within the Church to teach the truth as he sees it, and to leave to others the responsibility of taking the initiative in turning him out. It is only by acting on this principle that a man can have any opportunity for promoting the spirit of progress. If every progressive minister followed Dr. Carter's example, the growth of every church would be suddenly and permanently checked. It ought to be possible for any man of Dr. Carter's spirit and intellectual ability to utter the truth as he sees it in any pulpit with freedom. As regards the Church, however, when the issue is once raised, the course of action ought to be clear. If the Church conceives its duty is to preserve and propagate a peculiar interpretation of the Bible and of Christ, it will not hesitate to dispense with any man or any body of men who may change any element in that interpretation or substitute another for it. But if the Church is convinced that its function is to impart the life and the spirit of Jesus Christ, it cannot in conscience submit its ministers to any test that is not essential to that spirit and that life. It is to be doubted whether any Presbyterian is willing to assert that formal assent to Calvinism is thus essential. But if a Church is willing to require of its own ministers anything which is not requisite to every Christian minister, in that degree it confesses that its organization is sectarian rather than Christian.

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Meeting of the American Board

Iowa, a State whose Christian institutions are the fruit of home missions, welcomed the ninety-fifth annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Grinnell, October 11–13. The Board has expended during the year nearly $750,000. Though the offerings of the churches have risen some $55,000 above the sum contributed in 1901–02, an unusual shrinkage in legacies has caused a debt of $22,000. An increasing number of churches, either singly or in groups, are making themselves responsible to the Board for the support of individual missionaries. The "Station Plan," adopted recently, enables contributors of shares amounting to $30 to support native workers at any station selected by themselves. The Board, through a lack of means felt especially during the past decade, has made no enlargement of its field—except in our new insular possessions—for two decades. On the other hand, the volume of its work, especially in the development of native agencies, has largely increased, almost nine hundred pastors and preachers, educated in missionary colleges and seminaries, being now employed. For nine years the Zulu mission in South Africa has been self-supporting, and other missions are advancing to the same goal. Meanwhile the Board is actively expanding an educational and medical and literary work in its twenty several fields. Eighteen colleges, instead of three in 1884, manifest its interest in Christian training and

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culture. The theme of the opening sermon by Dr. Reuen Thomas, of Brookline, Massachusetts, was the need of foreign missions for one's own enlargement, a religious cosmopolitanism as an element of complete Christianity. "The selfishness, narrowness, pettiness, always buzzing in church corridors needs correction by the romance, unworldliness, and heroism of foreign missions." The religious knowledge gained in the missionary field has also, said Dr. Thomas, broadened and sweetened our theology. Among the fields reported from, Japan was of special interest, as more ready than ever to welcome Christian workers, and showing signs of a religious awakening. The war with Russia is discovering to the Japanese the difference between nominal and real Christianity, and opening large opportunities for Christian work in the army, the hospitals, and the prisons. On the other hand, the native resources for benevolent efforts greatly need supplementing by gifts from other lands. In Mexico missions are now going on in four States, to which the people contributed $8,000 last year. Our missionary work in Austria is bearing fruit nearer home. Its disciples gained there are to-day working among their immigrant countrymen in eight of our States. The Shansi Mission in North China, destroyed by the Boxers, has been reorganized with fresh recruits in the places of the slain, and is making large gains. Among the missionaries present at Grinnell was the veteran Hiram Bingham, D.D., who navigated the Morning Star in 1866 from Boston to his station in Micronesia. The *élite* of the Congregational ministry are in the foreign field, 93 per cent. of the missionaries being college graduates; of the home pastors, between 60 and 65 per cent. The meeting at Grinnell was the largest yet held beyond the Mississippi—larger even than at St. Louis. Next year Seattle will probably be the place. The missionary force in the field is now drawn much more largely from the West than from the East. The Rev. Cornelius H. Patton, D.D., of St. Louis, was chosen to fill the vacant secretaryship in the Home Department. The Board voted to increase its membership, and to limit the term of membership to five years—a limitation regarded as intended to increase the proportion of younger members. Adjournment was taken to attend the National Congregational Council, which, having elected Dr. Gladden Moderator, is in progress at Des Moines as we go to press.

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The Episcopal General Convention

By their adverse vote the House of Bishops denied the urgent memorials coming from many large and representative dioceses asking for liberty to use the Revised Version of the Scriptures in public services. The Bishops also vetoed the proposal to make the office of Presiding Bishop elective. The Archbishop of Canterbury, during his ten days in Boston, was a daily attendant at the sessions of the lower house. In coming to America it was his especial purpose to study the methods of the American Church, whereby the laity are allowed full participation in its councils. The system is unknown in the English Church, and Dr. Davidson is in entire sympathy with a body of Anglican bishops who are seeking to secure the representation of the laity. He listened with interest to the speeches of laymen on the floor, and commented on the full liberty of the house accorded to them. In the General Convention their number equals and in Diocesan Conventions exceeds that of the clergy. The triennial meetings of two influential societies were held last week. Bishop Greer was the most effective speaker at the Trinity meeting of the Church Unity Society. The Society exists for the purpose of promoting union between separated bodies of Christians. The address of Bishop Cheshire to the Congregational clergy, and of the Archbishop before the representatives of the Evangelical Alliance at the Park Street Church, were not only incentives toward unity, but marked real progress toward its attainment. The meeting of the Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor, which unites in its membership both the employers of labor and their employees, met in Faneuil Hall, Bishop

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Lawrence presiding. Among the speakers were Bishop Brent, of the Philippines, and Mr. Abrahams, of the Boston Central Labor Union. On Sunday afternoon Bishop Potter delivered an influential address at a mass-meeting held in the interests of labor.

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Remarriage After Divorce

The entire legislative week in the House of Deputies at the General Convention was occupied in debate on the proposed new canon on marriage and divorce. The matter came up in the form of a majority report from a special committee which recommended the following: "No minister shall solemnize a marriage between any two persons unless by inquiry he shall have satisfied himself that neither person has been or is the husband or wife of any other person then living from whom he or she has been divorced for any cause arising after marriage." A section on discipline which assured to those married otherwise than allowed by the law of God and of the Church the sacraments of the Church was appended but was not considered. A consuming interest in the debate was manifested, distinguished deputies in large numbers struggling for an opportunity to speak. It was known that the House of Bishops, all but unanimous in their predilection in favor of the new canon, were ready to concur at once in the favorable action of the lower house should such be taken. While divided as to method, the speakers on both sides were as a unit in maintaining the sanctity of marriage and in emphasizing the responsibility of the Church for using its influence to mitigate the divorce evil and to protect the home. That these results might be best assured by the passage of this stringent law, placing the Episcopal Church assuredly and entirely in the lead as against remarriage after divorce, was the opinion of the majority, while the minority held that the taking of a position far in advance of other Churches, and one, too, ignoring the one exception allowed in the Gospel by Christ, would be an injurious mistake; legislative action based on such insecure footing might undermine influence already gained, and defeat its purposed end. To unite all Christian Churches in a general advance movement, to influence legislation and to educate public opinion through the Christian conscience, the minority speakers esteemed the truer plan, and the Rev. Dr. Huntington made a strong point in his valuation of legislation. Not the Church alone is the representative of God, he claimed, in the sanctification of the home and the preservation of society; the State is also his agent, and the Church would best do its work, not by going on its lonely way seeking to conserve the purity of the marriage relation, but in uniting with, upholding, and leading the State in an effort to sweeten and deepen social forces. When the vote was taken in the committee of the whole, the result showed a majority, 214, to be in favor of the stringent canon, while 191 deputies were opposed to it. The committee reported progress, and, the matter coming before it for settlement, the House, led by its President, Dr. McKim, joined in prayer for divine guidance, listened to brief concluding addresses, and gave its vote by dioceses and orders. The canon was lost by a majority of one diocese in the clerical and five in the lay order. Unless brought up by a reconsideration of the vote or the appointment of a joint committee with the House of Bishops, the matter is settled for the present.

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The Panama Canal

A preliminary report of the Isthmian Canal Commission gives official information as to the beginning of the work in the Isthmus. The most serious immediate difficulty is found in the sanitary conditions, which are very bad, and which we judge from unofficial reports the French company did little or nothing to improve. What is being done in this respect by our Government does not appear in the published abstract of the official memorandum said to have been handed to the President last week. But unofficial reports indicate that a good beginning has been made already, and that conditions, though far from satisfactory, have been so far improved as to have materially

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lessened the death-rate. In addition, between two and three hundred engineers and nearly or quite twelve hundred laborers were employed in preliminary work, including sewerage and water supply, especially for the cities of Colon and Panama. The construction of wharves and warehouses for the work of the Commission has also been begun, or, to speak more accurately, plans are being prepared and material gathered for this purpose.

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The Changes in Ireland

A striking and hopeful change is being wrought in the relations between England and Ireland by a fundamental change of conditions in the island. Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule measure may never be adopted in detail, and it is quite likely that some of its provisions would not have worked well if they had been carried into effect; but Mr. Gladstone's espousal of the Irish cause compelled England to face the facts and has undoubtedly been a prime factor in the change of attitude and the consequent change of policy which have gone on since his death. A Conservative Government has done more for Ireland than most of the preceding Liberal Governments; and while complete autonomy is not likely to be conceded, there is every indication that within the next few years Ireland will practically secure the control of her own internal affairs, and Dublin Castle will cease to represent an oppressive and repressing policy. No one has done more to bring about these better results than Mr. Horace Plunkett, who has done what a great many other reformers in Ireland have utterly failed to do, abandoned the platform and given up declamation and gone to work in a practical way to better Irish agricultural methods and conditions. Ireland is being rapidly recovered from wasteful and ignorant methods which have made what ought to be one of the most fertile countries in the world at times comparatively barren. The administration of Mr. Wyndham has been in sympathy with the reconstruction movement in Ireland, and the time is rapidly approaching when there will be a radical readjustment of the methods by which England manages affairs in that country. Neither Irish agitators of the windy type, of whom the country has been altogether too prolific, nor English Conservatives of the unimaginative type, of whom England has been altogether too fertile, can long stand in the way of equitable relations between England and Ireland.

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The Tariff in Canada

The general election in Canada, coming as it does when a general election is approaching in England, which is to be fought out on Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals, is commanding more attention from the English newspapers than any election in the Dominion since Confederation. But if England were kept well informed of political and industrial developments in Canada, the general election there could have only an ordinary interest for English newspaper readers. Its interest for England lies in the attitude of Canada towards Mr. Chamberlain's proposal that Canada should admit British manufactured goods duty free in return for preferential treatment of Canadian foodstuffs at British ports. It is well understood in England that the Canadian protective tariff, which was first devised by the Macdonald Government in the middle seventies, was a policy which originated with the Conservatives. What is not equally well understood is that to-day the Liberal party—the party of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Cartwright—is as much committed to a protective policy and to the bounty system as any of the Tory Governments which were in power prior to 1896, when Laurier first became Premier. Laurier and Cartwright had long been the most outspoken of free-traders, while the Liberal party was in opposition; and in 1897 the Cobden Club of London awarded its gold medal to the Canadian Premier. The medal was awarded in the year of the preferential tariff; but by that tariff only to one important English industry was a real concession made. Yorkshire and West of England woolens gained a distinct advantage. But it was not of long duration, for in the last session of the Ottawa Parliament the duties on these British-made goods were increased in response to the

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agitation of the Canadian woolen manufacturers, who had lost much business under the arrangement of 1897. To-day the protection granted most of the Canadian manufacturers—both against Great Britain and the United States—is practically as great as it was under the tariffs for which the Conservative party was responsible; while as regards bounties, the Liberal Governments which have been in power since 1896 have been even more lavish with this largess from the Dominion Treasury than were the Conservatives. There is now no well-marked dividing line between the Liberals and the Conservatives as regards protection and the bounty system. This is not generally well understood in England. Even Mr. Chamberlain has not grasped it, and neither he nor his supporters on the platform or in the press realize that, as far as his fiscal scheme is concerned, it matters little whether a Liberal or a Conservative Government is in power at Ottawa. The Chamberlain proposals hinge on Canada; yet neither Sir Wilfrid Laurier nor Mr. Borden, the leader of the Conservatives, is now or is ever likely to be in a position to go into any Imperial fiscal scheme which would sweep away the protection against imports from Great Britain which Canadian manufacturers now enjoy.

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Henry Brewer Metcalf No man was better known in Rhode Island than Henry B. Metcalf, whose death at the age of seventy-five brings to an end an uplifting and unselfish life. "I don't care so much what the public thinks when I die, but I would like it said that the public knew where to find Henry B. Metcalf on all occasions." These were the words by which he indicated in a conversation recently the epitaph which it seemed to him would best describe the scope and purpose of his life. Mr. Metcalf was a man of strong convictions; his sincerity no one doubted, and his honesty was of the most rugged and uncompromising type. He was a hater of shams, and voluntarily surrendered excellent chances for political preferment because he could not follow the line that would have thus advanced him and still be true to his own ideals. Gauged by the world's standards, his life might have seemed a failure; but those who understood him best knew that it was a success, because he made his community and his State better by his example and service. His public spirit was active and fine. He was an agitator in the best sense of the word; he believed in publicity; he believed in the people. He was aggressive by nature and always ready to battle for principles. Mr. Metcalf did perhaps more than any other man to reveal the corrupt conditions of Republican machine politics in his State, and thus indirectly contributed to the election of the present Governor. He made many enemies—men of his energy always do, but even they could not help admiring him. Four years ago he was the Prohibition candidate for Vice-President, and his warfare against the liquor traffic was waged unceasingly and uncompromisingly for years, yet on the day of his funeral a prominent liquor dealer said that he respected and honored him. Mr. Metcalf was the President of the Tufts College Corporation, and for twenty-five years a member of the Board of Managers of the National Temperance Society.

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Political Issues

VI.—Monopolies

There is a real and important political issue joined between Judge Parker and Mr. Roosevelt respecting the proper treatment of industrial organizations, whether of labor or capital, but it is somewhat befogged by certain wholly unsubstantiated charges which have been put in circulation by reputable journals and unhappily taken up and repeated by reputable campaign speakers. Such is the charge that Mr. Roosevelt has ceased the prosecution of illegal combinations of capital, that he has made terms with them in consideration of which they have promised him their support, that he is collecting funds from them, or that his friends are doing so in his behalf, and that in return for their contributions exemption from further prosecution for violation of the law is

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expected on their part and impliedly promised on his part. In these statements, all and singular, there is no color of truth. He has not ceased the prosecution of illegal combinations of capital; he has not, by either words or action, or silence, given them or any of them any reason for expecting exemption from prosecution. Any reader of The Outlook who believes that it is generally well informed, and is always careful to make its statements conform to the facts, can dismiss these charges absolutely from his mind: there is no reason for believing that either candidate for the Presidency is binding himself, or is allowing himself to be bound, by any pledge, or by acquiescence in any action which implies a pledge, except to fulfill faithfully the obligations imposed upon him by the Constitution and the laws of the land, as the chief executive of the country. The inventors of such stories may be disregarded by all fair-minded men as slanderers of their country's honor, to whichever candidate the stories they circulate refer.

Mr. Parker in his speech of acceptance made the statement that "the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Appeals of this State, and the courts of last resort in many other States, warrant the assertion that the common law as developed affords a complete legal remedy against monopolies." Mr. Roosevelt in his letter of acceptance replied by the statement that "there is no common law of the United States. Its rules can be enforced only by the State courts and officers. No Federal court or officer could take any action whatever under them. . . . To say that action against trusts and monopolies should be limited to the application of the common law is equivalent to saying that the National Government should take no action whatever to regulate them." Mr. Parker in his letter of acceptance met this statement by the declaration: "Whether there is any common law which can be applied and enforced by the Federal courts cannot be determined by the President, or by a candidate for the Presidency. The determination of this question was left by the people in framing the Constitution to the judiciary and not to the Executive. The Supreme Court of the United States has recently considered this question, and, in the case of the Western Union Telegraph Company vs. The Call Publishing Company, to be found in the one hundred and eighty-first volume of the United States Supreme Court reports, at page 92, it decided that common law principles could be applied by United States courts in cases involving inter-State commerce, in the absence of United States statutes specifically covering the case. Such is the law of the land."

The difference between Mr. Parker and Mr. Roosevelt is at once not so great as it appears, and greater than it appears. If a literal interpretation is given to their words, both statements may be said to be correct. The explanation of this paradox is that there is no common law *of* the United States, none which the law officers of the United States Government can appeal to and enforce, none which the courts of the United States can recognize or apply. But there is a common law *in* the several States to which the law officers of the several States can appeal, which the courts of the several States will apply and enforce, and which, on appeal from those courts, the United States Supreme Court will recognize and enforce. Mr. Parker is therefore correct in saying that the Supreme Court has decided that "common law principles could be applied by United States courts in cases involving inter-State commerce," and Mr. Roosevelt is also correct in saying that "there is no common law of the United States. So that . . . to say that action should be limited to the application of common law is equivalent to saying that the National Government should take no action whatever to regulate them." For it is true, on the one hand, that neither the United States Attorney-General nor any United States District Attorney can initiate proceedings against monopolies under the common law, and, on the other hand, if proceedings are initiated by State officers and before State courts against monopolies under either the common law or the statute law of the State, and

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the case comes on appeal before the United States Supreme Court, that Court will recognize, interpret, and enforce the State law, whether it be statute or common law.[1]

Yet, although both Mr. Parker and Mr. Roosevelt are technically and verbally correct in their statements of the law, the difference between them is radical, and it is a difference which would affect radically their interpretation of the duties of the Federal Government and their action in dealing with trusts. Mr. Parker, who holds that action in regulation of trusts should be limited to the application of common law, would necessarily also hold that the National Government should take no action whatever to regulate them. And this would be in accordance with the views of his party respecting the nature of the Federal Government. He would relegate the regulation of the trusts to the State courts. He would expect proceedings to be initiated under State laws and by State officers, and he would anticipate that this would afford all the legal protection against monopolies which the interests of the country require. If actual experience proved that this was not enough, he would then be prepared, but not before, to look to Federal laws and the Federal officers for protection.

Mr. Roosevelt, on the other hand, believes that experience has already proved the insufficiency of State laws and State action for the protection of citizens against monopoly. His views on this subject he has declared very explicitly in the following terms: "I believe that the Nation must assume this power of control by legislation; if necessary, by Constitutional Amendment. The immediate necessity in dealing with trusts is to place them under the real, not the nominal, control of some sovereign to which, as its creatures, the trusts shall owe allegiance, and in whose courts the sovereign's orders may be enforced."

If, then, Mr. Parker should be elected President, the country will have a right to expect that for the next four years no proceedings will be initiated in the Federal courts, under the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, against monopolies. Such monopolies will be left to be dealt with by the proceedings in the several States, under the State laws, and before the State courts. If Mr. Roosevelt is elected President, the country will have a right to expect that the machinery of the Federal courts will be employed to enforce the provisions of the Sherman Law against all combinations in restraint of trade which affect inter-State commerce. In the one case the citizen will be left, at least for the present, to such protection as the States can afford; in the other case he will have continued the protection already furnished by the Federal courts. And if the present law is not adequate, he will have the influence of the President and of the Republican party in favor of further Federal legislation; and if, under the present Constitution of the United States, Congress has not power to enact adequate legislation, the President and the Republican party are pledged to do all in their power to secure such an amendment to the Constitution as will give Congress the necessary power. The President is pledged to this by his speeches, the Republican party by its endeavor in Congress to secure such an amendment to the Constitution, an endeavor defeated by the unanimous action of the Democratic party in the House of Representatives.

[1] The Call Publishing Company sued the Western Union Telegraph Company in the State courts of Nebraska to recover moneys paid by it for despatches received for the Lincoln "Daily Call," alleging that the charges were exorbitant as compared with the charges to another competing newspaper, and were in violation both of the common law of the State and its statute law. The telegraph company contended that its services were matter of inter-State commerce, that under the Constitution of the United States the regulation of all inter-State commerce was left to the Federal Government, that Congress had enacted no law against unjust discrimination in telegraph rates, and that there was no common law of the United States. In the State court a judgment was rendered against the telegraph company. On appeal, the United States Supreme Court held that although there was no common law of the United States, the Federal Courts would recognize and enforce the common law of the States. Its precise language on this subject was as follows:

"There is no body of Federal common law separate and distinct from the common law existing in the several States in the sense that there is a body of statute law enacted by Congress separate and distinct from the body of statute law enacted by the several States. But it is an entirely different thing to hold that there is no common law in force generally throughout the United States, and that the countless multitude of inter-State commercial transactions are subject to no restrictions other than those expressed in the statutes of Congress. . . . We are clearly of opinion that this cannot be so, and that the principles of the common law are operative upon all inter-State commercial transactions, except so far as they are modified by Congressional enactment."

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The Church and the Public Schools

On September 10 we gave the substance of an official letter of the Roman Catholic Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati, requiring parents in his diocese to send their children to parochial schools "under pain of mortal sin;" and we said that this letter "raises anew the question whether Roman Catholics can be loyal Americans in their support of the public school system." A Roman Catholic reader of The Outlook takes exception to this statement, and maintains:

I. That American citizens may send their children to other than public schools without being disloyal. "President Roosevelt's oldest son is in a private preparatory school, though there is a public high school not far from the White House. Is the first citizen of the Republic disloyal? He must be, according to your logic."

II. That it is not just to tax Roman Catholics for the support of public schools. "Your fathers drove out the Stuarts in disgrace, and I don't blame them. . . . Why did they do so? Well, for one thing, because they wanted to use their own hard cash as they wished to. Well, the Catholics of to-day are like your fathers at least in this: they are human. They have no money to throw away. And they would not be Americans if they did not resent a double system of taxation."

III. That there is no disloyalty to America in a decree forbidding Roman Catholics under pain of mortal sin to attend the public school. That the Archbishop is a better judge of what is best for his people than The Outlook. That since the Constitution guarantees freedom of worship, "Catholic bishops have the right to exact obedience from the people under their charge. Deny that right, and you destroy freedom of worship."

I. We do not doubt the right of parents to send their children to private schools, parochial or other. We have never intimated that there was any disloyalty to American principles in so doing,

II. Our fathers did not deny the right of a majority to levy a tax for the benefit of the community despite the opposition of the minority. They denied the right of one community to enrich itself by levying taxes for its own benefit on another community which did not receive the benefit of the taxation and were not represented in the government. If Roman Catholics may justly refuse to pay a school tax because they wish to send their children to a parochial school, Mr. Roosevelt may refuse to pay a school tax because he wishes to send his children to a private school, the whites in the South may refuse to be taxed to support schools for colored children which they do not intend the white children to attend, and bachelors may refuse to pay any school tax because they have no children. This would be the end of the public school system, for the essence of that system is that the entire community shall support by taxation a school which all the children of the community may, if their parents wish, attend on an absolutely equal footing.

III. The Archbishop of Cincinnati is, we believe, the only Roman Catholic Archbishop is this country to forbid under pain of mortal sin the children of Roman Catholic parents to attend the public schools. As we pointed out in the editorial on the 10th of September, "Archbishop Elder's rules seem to violate the spirit, if not the letter, of the instructions given to the Papal Ablegate twelve years ago." Fortunately, he does not represent the spirit of the Roman Catholic Church in this country. For any organization which attempted to forbid children from attending the public school, and to require a double taxation in order to support parochial schools by the side of the public schools, would be setting itself against that public school system which experience has shown to be absolutely essential to the successful maintenance of republican institutions. To deny the right of a republic to educate its citizens is to deny the right of the republic to exist; and to deny the right of citizens to attend the public schools, and the right of the State to levy a tax on all the citizens in order to support the public schools, is to deny the right of the republic to educate its citizens. This is a very different thing from supplementing the public schools by private schools, whether parochial or other, and very different from choosing to send one's child to the private or the parochial school in preference to the one furnished by the State.

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The American Tragedy

Among the few first-hand studies of present-day society in this country which have come recently from the press none is more searching in its analysis of the effect of commercial ideals on character, none more dramatic in bringing out the oft-forgotten truth that what a man does in his office leaves its impress on what he is in his innermost soul, than Mr. Robert Herrick's latest story, "The Common Lot," which bears the Macmillan imprint. Not since Mr. Howells published "The Fortunes of Silas Lapham"—the strongest piece of fiction which has come from his hand, and one of the half-dozen real novels of recent American making—has so careful and convincing a sketch of the kind of character which is shaped under some contemporaneous conditions appeared. It belongs with Mr. Grant's "Unleavened Bread" and Mr. Norris's "The Pit"—stories of keen observation of conditions and circumstances which are producing a New America and a new type of man. Hard, selfish, coarse-minded men and women have been numerous in every age, and the pages of fiction are crowded with them. There is no figure in American fiction so pathetic as Père Goriot deserted by his children, a broken-hearted Lear; nor is there such a monster of finished brutality as Barry Lyndon, nor such cold-blooded scoundrels as the twoscore villains whom Dickens sketched with such swift, broad strikes. There is a perceptible decline in the audacity of evil, or a perceptible change from the play of elemental to that of secondary passions. Men no longer kill their enemies at sight or slay their faithless wives in cold blood. The vices of to-day may not be less corrupting than those of a century ago, but they are certainly more deferential to public opinion and less revolting to the eye and to the conscience. Therefore they are more insidious and dangerous; men become thoroughly corrupt in these days without realizing the change of moral tissue which is transforming them from men of honor and integrity into liars and thieves.

In "Unleavened Bread" Mr. Grant traced the evolution of a cold, selfish, shallow egotist, always posing not only before others but before herself; willing to lose her character but not bold enough to lose her reputation; sinning not through passion but through calculation; the product of the half culture of the time, the cheap imitation of the free and capable womanhood of recent decades. In "The Pit" Mr. Norris dramatized with inspiring courage the gambling spirit which is so widespread among men, and which of late has fascinated and vulgarized so many society women; that passion for staking all on the turn of a card or of a market which is latent in men of every race.

Mr. Herrick, a graduate of Harvard and a member of the faculty of the University of Chicago, has trained himself thoroughly both as a writer and as a student of contemporary social conditions. His earlier stories were solid, thorough, and able; his latest story is more deeply felt, more thoroughly dramatized. It is better balanced and more artistic than "The Pit," more deep-going and compelling in its interest than "Unleavened Bread." It deserves the widest reading, not only as a piece of admirable writing, but as a powerful presentation of the contemporary American tragedy: the corruption of the man by the passion, not for money, but for the things which money buys; the eager and restless craving for immediate success.

The scene is laid in Chicago, where all the forces of American life, good as well as evil, are thrown into striking relief by the energy with which life is conducted. The chief figure is a young architect of the best training; familiar with the finest examples of his art, and eager, though not fixed in his determination, to continue its highest traditions; expecting to be endowed by the same hand that had educated him; disappointed and thrown upon his own resources, with no steadying influence except that of one of those high-minded, clear-sighted, inexorably pure women in whom this country touches its highest level of ethical achievement. The way to success is clear before the young professional man, but it is also arduous and long, and not without those self-denials which all art exacts and which in every

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generation define and purify the artist's aims. Instead of accepting these conditions and living by his own standards, the young man accepts the standards of the easy-going, money-spending society about him in a prosperous suburb, with its country club, its expensive dinners, its elaborate dressing. Money must be had in larger quantities, and the opportunities to secure it by selling, not only his skill and time, but his art and himself, speedily come his way; and, after a feeble hesitation and a shrinking due more to professional feeling than to moral conviction, the man succumbs, and the fatal process which is to blight his talent, corrupt his nature, and wreck his fortunes is rapidly accomplished. The story of swift degeneration is told with relentless fidelity to the facts of experience, without evasion, softening, or cynicism; with a directness and seriousness which reveal their moral significance in the briefly told but decided and final moral recovery at the end.

The tragedy of the young Chicago architect, with his capital of memories of the generous ideals and thorough training of the Beaux-Arts to start him well on his career, is the tragedy of young men in all parts of America. Emerson foresaw it in those noble words to the Literary Societies in Dartmouth College which George William Curtis regarded as registering the high-water mark of American eloquence:

> When you shall say, "As others do, so will I: I renounce, I am sorry for it, my early visions; I must eat the good of the land and let learning and romantic expectations go until a more convenient season;"—then dies the man in you; then once more perish the buds of art, and poetry, and science, as they have died already in a thousand thousand men. The hour of that choice is the crisis of your history, and see that you hold yourself fast by the intellect.

But this temptation has come to young men in recent years with an insistence and force which no man of Emerson's time could have foreseen. The prizes of fortune are so splendid, the standards of living so high, the pressure for increasing income so great, the deference paid to money and the habit of extravagance so general, that no young man of ambition and social opportunity escapes the temptation to lower his standards, to put aside his ideals, to compromise with his conscience, to trade in those things which no man has a right to sell or to buy—honor, integrity, and truthfulness.

In its lighter forms this is the tragedy of disillusion for the young man and his friends, of failure to do the things he promised in his youth, of the mockery of getting the rewards of success when the man knows in his heart that he has missed the success. In its graver and sterner forms it is the transformation of the youth of generous hopes and aims into the cheat and charlatan of middle life, or into the liar and thief revealed and despised by those who have bought and sold him like the merchandise he has become.

Impressions of a Careless Traveler

The California Netherlands

GOLD was discovered by John W. Marshall, on January 24, 1848, at Sutter's Mill, in El Dorado County, California. Since that time California has been known to the outside world as the Golden State. But the wealth of California is by no means exclusively, scarcely even chiefly, its mineral wealth. Unless I mistake, the mineral wealth of the State will steadily sink in proportion, and the other sources of wealth will steadily rise in proportion, with the passage of time. In 1903–4 the value of the raisins alone in California was over one-third the value of the gold produced in the State. Oranges, lemons, figs, grapes, in short, every kind of fruit, wheat, barley, alfalfa—which is a superior type of hay, or perhaps I should say, substitute for it—horses, cattle, and every kind of dairy product, are among the sources of its agricultural

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wealth. It is not yet largely a manufacturing State, but it is sure to become so. Its immense yield of crude oil furnishes the fuel for one form of power, and the water in the mountains develops electricity, which is brought down by wire from the mountains to the sea, and will furnish in time another form of power. With cheap fuel and cheap electricity it is not easy to see any limit to the manufacturing possibilities of the State. The opening up of China—and that it will be opened to the trade of America if, as the result of the present Russo-Japanese war, the integrity of China under the leadership of Japan is secured, can hardly be doubted—will furnish a market for American products, of which the Pacific Coast should be the first to take advantage. The exports from the Coast to the Orient in 1903 were upwards of thirty-six millions of dollars in value; and while this export trade had remained about the same for the last five years at the port of San Francisco, from Puget's Sound it had increased from eight millions and a half to nineteen millions of dollars in that time. These figures are given to me by a friend. They do not, however, even suggest the wealth of the State of California, for they give no hint of what she has furnished to the American market.

I got a concrete illustration of one phase of California's agricultural fertility in a day's visit to the "California Netherlands," near Stockton. I trust for my figures, not to my recollection, but to an article in the March number of "Sunset." For centuries the San Joaquin River has been bringing down from the mountains fertile soils, and forming below Stockton an immense and almost inexhaustibly fertile delta. The process has not been unlike that by which the Nile has built up one of the most fertile garden spots of the world. This delta was until recently a waste and useless marsh. Now, under the direction and encouragement of the State, private capital has built dikes along the edge of this delta, recovering it from the overflowing of the river. In this way something like a million of acres have been redeemed from the water by dikes, as in Southern California I know not how many acres have been redeemed from the desert by water. These delta lands lie below the surface of the river. Gateways are opened in the dikes, and channels are cut through the soil, so that the agriculturist can water his farm at his will, and regulate the amount of water which it shall receive, as knowledge, aided by practical experience, shall indicate to him the necessity. Though the water is tide-water it is not salt, being only backed up by the inflow of the tide below. This operation of dike-building has of course required large amounts of capital, and so the redeemed land has come to a considerable extent, in the first instance, into the hands of great capitalists. But the land is being worked by tenants who pay their rent in kind, and the tenants are gradually becoming owners of the soil. In some instances a group of profit-sharing Chinamen have rented a number of acres, and under the supervision and direction of one of their number are carrying on with characteristic prudence, economy, and persistence their agricultural work, and reaping the reward which those virtues almost invariably bring with them. We visited one dairy farm. The cattle are Holsteins. One two-year-old cow was shown to us which had given, as a careful record demonstrated, five times her own weight in milk in one hundred days.

There is a considerable wine industry in California. It would perhaps be greater than it is if Americans were not still ensnared by the delusion that foreign products are presumptively better than home products. We went into one of the wineries in the vicinity of Stockton. Even if I could remember the figures, I should be afraid to report how many were the wine-casks amid which our conductor led us. Some of them were so big that the top of the cask furnished a quite adequate space for dancing; I believe, though of that I am not quite sure, a quadrille had been danced upon one. From the best information I could obtain, by inquiries in different quarters, I could not learn that the wine trade of

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California had done anything to promote intemperance; in fact, most of my informants were of the opinion that its effect had been in the other direction; certainly the signs of drinking and drunkenness in San Francisco were less than they are in New York, as they are less in New York than they are in London. A little of the wine made in California comes East and is sold as California wine; some of it goes across the sea and is sold abroad as American wine. I do not know why it is, but in American hotels and restaurants American wines are made little of, and often it is impossible to get those of the best brand; but when, two or three years ago, I was in southern England, I found in almost every English hotel American wines advertised as a specialty; evidently they were popular and in demand. A good deal of the wine product of California goes across the sea and then comes back again from France as a French or German wine; and still more of it is put upon our tables with French and German labels, without ever having gone across the sea. Some fifteen years or more ago a well-known chemist in New York City obtained an analysis for The Outlook (then The Christian Union) of twenty-five bottles of wine. In only two of the twenty-five did he find any indication of adulteration. Despite the general impression, in times past apparently entirely justified, that many of the wines of commerce are manufactured articles, he came to the conclusion, and it seemed to me a just one, that it is now cheaper for the dealer to buy a cheap American wine, to add to it some alcohol, and sell it for the product of a foreign vineyard. It may perhaps interest those temperance reformers who are very much opposed to the use of wine upon the table, but who do not hesitate to give their approval to alcoholic medicines of various descriptions, that we were told at the winery that the major part of the sherry which they made was sold to the patent medicine venders and constituted a chief element in their patent medicines. Personally, I have entire respect for the total abstainer who really does abstain, and also respect for one who believes that it is legitimate to use wine in moderation upon the dinner-table; but I find it very difficult to maintain respect for the total abstainer who banishes wine from the dinner-table and then drinks it out of a bottle from the closet between meals, and calls it medicine. About such an one there appears to me to be a rather serious deficiency, which it is charitable to hope is intellectual rather than moral. Such imbibers are often entirely honest, but they are very easily deluded.

For a hundred years America faced eastward; its commerce was with Europe. Its enterprising pioneers moved westward, reclaiming territory after territory from the wilderness and the savage until they reached the Pacific coast. Then men of audacious energy built the iron highways to unite the Pacific and the Atlantic coasts and make the country one geographically, as history had made it one politically. Spanish population receded; an American population took its place. And now the waters of the Pacific Ocean are proving as little barrier to American enterprise as did the walls of the Rocky Mountains and of the Sierras. The American flag floats over Hawaii and the Philippines. Whether it is to remain over either island is not for me here to discuss. At present the same energy which put the American flag there is causing American commerce to follow it. Whatever the political future of Hawaii and the Philippines, America has now two front doors; it faces westward as well as eastward. Sooner or later its Pacific trade will overtake, if it does not surpass in importance, its Atlantic trade; sooner or later California will equal in her commercial and industrial importance, as she already equals in her still undeveloped wealth, the combined States of New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. This is with me more than an impression; it is a clear, definite, and positive conviction.

L. A.

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The Capital of Korea[1]

By George Kennan

Special Correspondent for The Outlook in the Far East

SOON after our arrival in Chemulpo we received, through the Japanese Consul at that port, an invitation from his Majesty the Emperor of Korea to visit the capital, and to accept his hospitality at a luncheon to be given on the following day in the "Palace of Prosperity and Virtue." As we had found in Chemulpo, outside the foreign quarter, few evidences of virtue and none whatever of prosperity, we were glad of an opportunity to make their acquaintance in a part of the Empire where, according to the latest Anglo-Saxon authority, "the streets were magnificent, clean, admirably made and well drained," where "mud and foulness had vanished," where "the atmosphere was clear and the air sweet," where there were street-cars, electric lights, telegraph lines, brick houses and glass windows, and where—more wonderful than all—the people were actually "occupied with gentle industry!"[2] A palace in such a city might well be called the "Palace of Prosperity and Virtue," and when we went below to pack our trunks we were careful to put in our best raiment, including swallow-tail coats, white waistcoats and ties, patent leather pumps, and white kid gloves, while the Japanese gentlemen made ready their evening suits and polished up their high silk hats. We intended, if possible, to be in harmony with the "magnificent streets, brick houses, glass windows, and electric lights" of the Korean metropolis, and to show his Majesty the Emperor that "prosperity and virtue" were not wholly confined to the area bounded by his palace walls.

At half-past seven o'clock Saturday morning we went within hailing distance of the shore in a steam tender, climbed into a fishing boat and were sculled to the sampan-barrier which protected the pier, jumped from sampan to sampan until we reached the inclined plane of boulders that gave access to the town, and finally walked along the dusty river-bank to the neat and substantial station of the Chemulpo-Seoul Railway, where we took a train for the capital.

The scenery of Korea in the vicinity of Chemulpo is neither picturesque nor interesting. The low, rounded hills which skirt the road have a surface of reddish sand, which shows, here and there, in patches or streaks, and which does not seem to be fertile enough, or moist enough, to sustain anything except grass, weeds, and a few scattered clumps of ragged pines. In some of the valleys, where the soil was better and where water for irrigation was accessible, we ran through an irregular patchwork of beans, rice, millet, barley, and Indian corn, and on the outskirts of this cultivated area we saw, now and then, a compact Korean village of mud houses with low thatched roofs, which looked like a collection of square adobe bee-hives covered with big brown door-mats. In Japan the roofs of peasant houses are invariably high and sharp, and the slopes have a very steep pitch; but in Korea the thatch of rushes or of coarse rice-straw seems to have been laid over a low framework having the form of a flattened or slightly pointed arch, and then to have been fastened on with a network of crossed cords. The houses in both countries are thatched and have paper windows, but the Japanese cottage is almost always open to the street, so that one can see into if not through it, while the house of the Korean has a door that is generally closed, or masked by a bamboo paling. The Japanese village, moreover, is invariably neat and clean, while the streets of the average

[1] Copyright, 1904, by the Outlook Company.
[2] "Korea," by Angus Hamilton, London, 1904, pp. 24, 27, 33, and 34.

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Korean village are littered with decaying garbage, or bordered by open drains which have not slope enough to carry away the matter that oozes or is thrown into them, and which consequently are always choked with a rotting mass of semi-liquid filth, disgusting in appearance and sickening to the sense of smell. The small fields and garden-plots of the Korean farmers, however, seem to be well cultivated and carefully weeded, and in front of some of the houses I noticed patches of yellow nasturtiums and little squares of white cabbage-leaf poppies in full bloom.

In some places bareheaded, deeply sunburned Koreans, in dirty white clothing, were transplanting rice, or reaping barley with sickles shaped like small, straight-handled scythes; while in others half-grown boys were scooping water out of ponds into irrigating ditches by means of canoe-shaped wooden troughs suspended from bamboo tripods. This form of "industry" was "gentle" enough, but inasmuch as a scoop transferred to a ditch only a quart or two of water at a swing, the results were as insignificant as the work was easy. The same remark may fairly be made with regard to the foot-power rice-hulling machine which we saw in operation in one of the villages that we passed, which consisted of a long-handled wooden mallet mounted on a pivot, very much in the same way that a see-saw plank is balanced on a log. When a man stepped on the handle end, the mallet end went up, and when he stepped off the mallet fell, of its own weight, into a sort of wooden mortar which contained the grain. I should think that a two-stamp teetering mill of this kind might hull a bushel or more of rice in the course of a Korean working day, but it may not be as effective as it looks.

In almost every Korean village there was a public well, which was generally so situated as to receive the seepings, if not the drainage, of the neighboring houses. From these wells women and girls were hauling up water in wooden buckets, carrying it home in square kerosene cans suspended from the ends of shoulder-poles, and finally emptying it into black earthenware crocks or jars big enough to hold a good-sized man. On the ground in front of some of the houses were large, square rush mats upon which millet had been spread out to dry. Chickens and dirty pigs roamed over these mats at will, eating the grain when they felt so disposed, and incidentally befouling it as they passed. After Chemulpo, these details of Korean domestic economy did not particularly surprise me; but they made me resolve not to eat or drink anything in Korea outside of a Japanese house.

As we approached Seoul, the hills receded, and there opened before us, on the left, a flat, extensive plain, verdant with the fresh, vivid green of young rice-plants, and bounded in the distance by a wall of bare, sharply serrated mountains. This proved to be a part of the fertile valley of the Han River; and half an hour later we crossed that greenish stream on a long iron bridge and entered the gray, dusty purlieus of the capital. Long trains of pack-ponies were going out of the city along the river-bank, raising clouds of dust as they passed; slow-pacing bullocks, carrying piles of dry evergreen brush that almost hid them from sight, were being led in the opposite direction by means of ropes attached to big nose-rings; and here and there might be seen Korean porters with hook-shaped back-frames; bareheaded coolie women; mourners, wearing their bushel-basket hats of bereavement with dignity, but doing nothing else in particular; and Korean gentlemen of leisure smoking long, small-bowled pipes and fanning themselves languidly as they walked. Everybody was dressed in white, and if the time had been midnight instead of morning, one might have imagined that he was entering a city tenanted exclusively by ghosts. Most of our Japanese fellow-passengers alighted at the first Seoul station and took jinrikishas for the Japanese Legation; but upon the suggestion of Mr. Morgan, our Consul at Dalny, who had come to the train to meet Lieutenant-Commander Marsh, I went on to the terminus of the road, and walked thence to a clean, quiet, well-managed hotel just outside the city wall, which was kept by an American named Emberley.

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Leaving my hand-baggage there, I set out on foot in search of the "magnificent, clean, well-drained streets," "electric cars," "glass windows," and other modern improvements so enthusiastically described by Mr. Hamilton.

Seoul, which is a city of perhaps two hundred thousand inhabitants, is picturesquely situated on the Han River, in a wide valley, or saucer-shaped depression, bounded on one side by high hills and on the other by a range of arid, treeless, sharp-edged mountains which suggest the desert region of the United States. A gray, battlemented wall of stone, twenty to thirty feet in height, runs around the city and up over the adjacent mountains, and here and there this wall is pierced with arched gateways surmounted by single or double pent-house roofs which have the concave outlines and turned-up corners of a Chinese pagoda. The city contains a few scattered brick houses, erected and occupied by foreigners, and through one of the principal streets runs an electric car line, which also is a product of foreign enterprise; but the native quarter, exclusive of palace parks and legation compounds, is as filthy and malodorous as Chemulpo. To describe the capital, in a general, sweeping way, as a city of "magnificent, clean, admirably made, and well-drained streets," where the air is "clear and sweet," and where "mud and foulness have vanished," seems to me inexcusably misleading and grossly inaccurate. The reality is much more truthfully set forth in half a dozen doggerel verses composed by a foreign resident of Seoul, and first reproduced in print, I think, by Mr. Hatch. One of the verses says, with reference to Koreans in general and the citizens of Seoul in particular:

"The houses they live in are mostly of dirt,
With a tumble-down roof made of thatch;
Where soap is unknown, it is safe to assert,
And where vermin in myriads hatch;
The streets are all reeking with odors more rife
Than the smell from a hyena's den;
One visit is surely enough for one's life
To that far-away land of Chosen."

It is gratifying, however, to learn from Mr. Hamilton that he found the insects of Korea much more amenable to "fresh mint" treatment than "the fleas and bugs that he encountered in the houses of New York and Philadelphia." If his American experience was so unfortunate, it is possible that Seoul seemed to him "clean," "sweet," and "magnificent" only in comparison with the bug-infested cities of New York and Pennsylvania.

From my point of view, the principal and almost the only charm that Seoul has for the newcomer lies in the novelty of the costumes that it presents. It is not interesting architecturally, and it is detestably and disgustingly unclean; but its street scenes, particularly in the unmodified parts of the old town, are unlike anything to be found elsewhere in the East. I have already referred to the strange impression made by a population clothed wholly in white; to the grotesquely absurd head-gear of the mourners; to the partly naked women, and to the effeminate, girlish appearance of the boys; but in Seoul there is another figure which is quite as striking as any of these, and that is the one-eyed woman in the grass-green cloak. Just as you are beginning to get accustomed to the woman in white, with her hand-breadth shoulder jacket, her bunchy skirts, and her semi-nude appearance, you run up against the woman in green, whose costume is bizarre enough to give you a fresh shock of surprise. Her outer garment, which is all that can be seen, may be roughly described as a green silk waterproof, with white neck-yoke and sleeve-cuffs, held together in front by means of four long ribbon tie-strings. Two of these strings are bright scarlet and two dull, reddish purple, and they hang down in front nearly to the ground. A grass-green waterproof trimmed with scarlet and purple ribbons would be striking enough even if it were worn in the American way; but it is not so worn. On the contrary, the neck-yoke, or collar, is thrown over the head, and the cloak is drawn around the face so as to conceal all except one eye, while the sleeves, which are mere shams without openings for the arms, hang down from the wearer's ears. Anything more extraordinary than this grass-green burnoose, with its scarlet and purple strings and its dangling, white-margined

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ear sleeves, it would be hard to imagine; and when, in a crowded street or market-place, you see a dozen of these polychromatic apparitions and an equal number of basket-headed mourners gliding noiselessly to and fro in a throng of white-robed ghosts who are fanning themselves or smoking long-stemmed pipes, you feel like rubbing your eyes to make sure that you are awake.

These women in green are the wives of men who belong to what may be called the Korean middle class, and their costume is traditionally said to have had its origin in a *ruse de guerre* practiced by the women of Seoul when the city was attacked by the enemy at night in the absence of all its male defenders. The wives of the latter, it is said, caught up weapons, threw their husbands' jackets over their heads, and manned (or womaned) the walls; and there they fought so bravely, or made such a brave show of fighting, that the attacking force, taking them for men, abandoned the assault and withdrew. In commemoration of this achievement, the women and their descendants were permitted to wear, as badges of honor, the jackets that they had thrown over their heads when they rushed to the walls. This explanation of the green cloak sounds like a story invented to fit an observed fact; but the persistence of color in this particular garment while all other clothing remains white, and the transformation of useful sleeves into conventional shams which now hang down from the ears, seem to indicate a survival of some ancient and significant custom.

The hour for the Imperial luncheon to which we had been invited was one o'clock, and shortly after noon we all assembled at the Japanese Legation and started, in jinrikishas, on horseback, or in carriages, for the Palace of Prosperity and Virtue. I doubt whether the inhabitants of Seoul ever saw a more heterogeneous procession than that which we made, as we dashed, at top speed, through the narrow, dirty streets of the old town in the direction of the Eastern Gate. Foreign naval attachés in white duck suits and golden epaulets were interspersed with Japanese civilians in dark-colored silk kimonos and wooden clogs; silk-hatted members of the House of Peers in carriages were followed by smartly dressed cavalry officers on prancing horses; Japanese newspaper men in frock coats and pith helmets were mixed up with foreign war correspondents in campaigning suits of khaki or white linen; and in the long, thin, dust-enveloped line, which extended over half a mile, there were representatives of no less than ten different nationalities.

After a jolting ride of two miles through narrow, filthy, malodorous streets, we alighted from our vehicles; entered, on foot, a walled inclosure guarded by Korean sentries, and found ourselves in a well-kept but perfectly natural forest, which looked as if it might be a part of Fairmount Park in Philadelphia. A broad driveway, fringed with ferns and shaded by century-old maples and pines, ran back into the cool, fragrant seclusion, and then, ascending a gentle slope, crossed the summit of a natural hill into a valley that I would have sworn was one of my best-loved forest haunts in America. The trees were apparently the same; the ferns and flowers that bordered the road were the same; the cawing of crows, which came down from the pines overhead, was perfectly familiar; and for an instant I wholly lost consciousness of my Korean environment, and imagined myself at home. But the illusion did not last. Twenty steps further on I caught sight, through the trees, of a square lotus-pond, crowded with gigantic leaves, and of two buildings which instantly recalled my imagination to the ancient and mysterious East. They were two-story, open pavilions, or rest-houses, built after a Chinese model, with pagoda balconies and up-curving roof-corners, and were painted, in Chinese style, with twenty different shades of black, lemon-yellow, orange, dull red, sea-green, white, violet, burnished gold, and ultramarine-blue. These pigments, however, were laid on in such small masses, were combined in so many minute, intricately interwoven patterns, and were so modified by one another that they produced an impression of harmonious richness without any broad resultant chromatic effect.

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The buildings were loaded with paint, and yet they had no general predominating color that it was possible to describe or name.

At the steps leading up to the first floor of one of these pavilions, we gave our cards to a palace attendant in a long white dressing-gown and a helmet-shaped hat with curious ear-like side-projections, and were then greeted with a cordial handshake by the Minister of the Household, who wore a similar costume, and who, for the purposes of this entertainment, represented the Emperor. Having thus been formally received, we were free to walk around the lotus-pond; join the Japanese members of the House of Peers, who were already sitting out under the trees in European chairs; or go up into the second story of the rest-house and smoke. All the high officials of the Government had been invited to meet us, as well as most of the prominent foreign residents of the city, and the two floors of the reception pavilion presented a curious intermixture of naval and military uniforms, black frock coats, and the cream-white robes and queer hats of the Korean nobility. Many of the Government officials spoke English —some of them with remarkable fluency and accuracy—but, with few exceptions, they impressed me as lacking in virility and in that combination of strong mental and moral qualities which we call *character*. Among the Japanese who were present, one could pick out dozens of faces that bore the unmistakable impress of ability combined with positive and distinctive individuality—faces "molded with the fist and polished with a pickax"—but in the faces of the Koreans I could see nothing more interesting than general amiability and perceptive intelligence; while many of them looked as if all the lines cut by the graving-tools of thought, action, and suffering had been pressed out and obliterated by a smooth, warm flat-iron.

Tiffin was served—or, to speak more accurately, we were invited to help ourselves to tiffin—shortly after one o'clock; and upon going into the second of the two open pavilions, we were pleased to discover that the food set out on three or four long American tables was European and not Korean. The caterer for all of the Emperor's banquets is a certain Miss Sontag, a Franco-German lady from Alsace, who, by the haps or mishaps of an adventurous life, has been thrown, via Russia, into the Far East, and who now manages, incidentally, the formal entertainments given by his Majesty to foreign guests. If one may judge from the luncheon prepared for us in that outlying pavilion of the Palace of Prosperity and Virtue, Miss Sontag is the right woman in the right place. The quality, the cooking, and the garnishing of the fish, the ham, the fillet of beef, the cold lamb, and the accompanying vegetables of the season, the compounding of the salad, the flavoring and freezing of the ice-cream, the baking of the cake, and the selection of Korean fruit, left absolutely nothing to be desired except drinks, and they were furnished in the shape of excellent sauterne, claret, and champagne. The Emperor of Korea may have made mistakes in government, but he has shown extraordinary discernment in the choice of a caterer; and one can only wish that his Treasury Department were as well managed as his kitchen. It might be, perhaps, if Miss Sontag had it in charge, inasmuch as she is a lady of versatile accomplishments and incorruptible integrity.

We had seen nothing, thus far, of the Palace of Prosperity and Virtue; but after luncheon we set out in search of it, and eventually found it, half a mile or more from the pavilions, in a quiet and secluded part of the forest. In its present bare and empty state, this favorite residence of the late Queen is distinctly disappointing. The low, one-story buildings are architecturally insignificant; their interior decoration is inferior to that of the lotus-pond pavilions; the ground in their immediate vicinity is as bare as a baseball field; and I could see nothing in or about them to commend except their situation. The forest in which they stand, with its fine old trees, its natural undergrowth of flowers and shrubs, and its picturesquely located lotus-ponds and pavilions, is certainly beautiful and attractive; but the so-called "palace" itself is hardly worth

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two lines in a tourists' guide-book. It may have been a suitable home for "virtue," but it contains, at present, no suggestions whatever of "prosperity." When I asked Mr. Morgan why it had been abandoned, he replied, with oracular brevity, "Snakes in the trees;" from which I inferred that his Majesty's sorcerers and shamans had condemned it as a place frequented by malevolent demons. The evil spirits of Seoul far outnumber its inhabitants; and three thousand conjurers and sorcerers are fully occupied in the arduous work of protecting the quick and picking out salubrious graveyards for the dead. What will happen to that bedeviled population when the skeptical Japanese drive the sorcerers out of the city, and the people have no defense against spooks in the mountains and "snakes in the trees," I don't know. The sorcerers recently tried to overcome the hostile influence of the Japanese by boiling a map of Japan in a soup-kettle; but the experiment was a failure, and they are now counting on the return of the Russians under "Black Pigeon" (Kuropatkin), who, they think, will treat evil spirits and sorcerers with more consideration and respect. It is quite possible. A government like that of Russia, which encourages the worship of miracle-working pictures, and inculcates virtue, while it spreads diphtheria, by teaching ignorant peasants to kiss half-decayed bones, might perhaps, as a war measure, adopt the demonology of the Koreans, and transform the sorcerers and shamans of Seoul into orthodox if not into apostolic priests.

After inspecting the Palace of Prosperity and Virtue, we returned to our jinrikishas and rode for half or three-quarters of a mile through filthy alleys and along a cesspool canal, or moat, to another abandoned Imperial residence, which might appropriately be called the "Palace of Murder and Sudden Death." In one of the buildings of this inclosure the late Queen of Korea was cruelly assassinated in October, 1895, apparently with the knowledge, if not the approval and complicity, of Viscount Miura, the Japanese Minister. After this murder, which is the darkest blot upon the generally bright page of contemporary Japanese history, the Korean monarch, who was then only King, fled to the Russian Legation, and Japanese influence in the peninsula began to wane.

The Palace of Murder and Sudden Death, or, as the foreign residents of Seoul call it, the "Old Palace," consists of a large number of separate or semi-detached buildings, the most noteworthy of which are the "Hall of Audience" and the spacious "Pavilion of Pillars." All of these buildings show, in their architecture and decoration, the influence of Chinese taste; but none of them is comparable with the ancient temples of Japan, which are similar in form and which also embody Chinese ideas and artistic methods.

Late in the afternoon our party dispersed, and I spent the rest of the day in trying to increase my knowledge of the city by wandering about the streets and market-places and looking for articles of Korean manufacture in the shops. The streets of Seoul, like those of all other cities, are of two kinds, business streets and residence streets. Some of the former are fairly wide—one of them, indeed, is spacious enough for a base-ball field—but the buildings that outline them are insignificant one-story shops, with thatched or tiled roofs, and in the stocks of goods that these paltry shops contain there are few things of native origin except hats in infinite variety, long-stemmed Korean pipes, small, rudely fashioned sheath-knives, boat-shaped wooden clogs, long-toothed wooden combs, oiled paper tarpaulins, spoons consisting of fluted sea-shells tacked to handles of bamboo, and grain of various sorts displayed in large shallow baskets or heaped up on coarsely woven mats of rushes, reeds, or wild grass. Korea once taught art to Japan, but the people from whom the islanders learned architecture, painting, music, weaving, silk culture, the art of working metals, and the manufacture of Satsuma faience, have fallen so low that the best of their modern products are hardly worth trunk room. A pipe, a wooden comb, a sheath-knife combined with a pair of chop-sticks, and a set of sea-shell spoons, were all the Korean sou-

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venirs that I could find in the Korean capital. There may be other and better things, but one does not see them in a casual prowl about the city. Nearly all of the merchandise in the shops is from Japan.

With regard to the native residence streets of Seoul I can say little more than I have said already. They are invariably narrow, always dirty, generally malodorous, and are bounded, as a rule, by open drains whose stagnant, semi-liquid contents would sicken a Cuban turkey-buzzard. There seem to be no scavenger birds in Korea, but whether that fact is due to deliberate avoidance of the peninsula or to a mere accident of geographical distribution I am unable to say. Perhaps Oriental vultures and turkey-buzzards agree with the rhymester already quoted, who declares that

"Those who escape never care to return
To that 'Morning Calm' country again."

On the next day after our luncheon in the lotus-pond pavilion, his Majesty the Emperor invited us all to a formal reception in the palace that he now occupies. It is situated in a sort of walled compound, near the foreign legations, and does not differ essentially, in appearance or in arrangement, from a large, modern, two-story house in America. The reception-room where we assembled, at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, was about as large as the East Room of the White House in Washington, and was furnished and decorated in accordance with European taste. The walls were covered with paper showing a design of pink Shirley poppies and white plum-blossoms on a delicate gray ground; the window-hangings were of pink and green to match the wall-paper; and there was an American carpet on the floor. The bright brass lambrequins, however, which supported the window-curtains, the huge blue cloisonné vases which stood against the wall at one end of the apartment, and the large-figured, yellowish-brown Brussels carpet which covered the floor, failed to carry out harmoniously the pink-and-green color-scheme of the room as a whole, and the general effect was rather incongruous and disappointing.

The Emperor received us in another large room across the hall, to which we were conducted in separate parties or detachments. The foreign naval attachés, headed by Captain Jackson, of the British Legation, went first, and they were followed, at intervals of five or ten minutes, by Marquis Kuroda and the Japanese peers, Dr. Taguchi and the Japanese commoners, Frederick Villiers and the foreign journalists, and Dr. Miyaki at the head of the newspaper men of Japan. When we, the foreign correspondents, crossed the central hall and filed into the Imperial presence, we found ourselves in a room about half as large as the other, with white walls and ceiling, a crushed-strawberry carpet, and heavy silken window-curtains of chrome-yellow and bright scarlet, in dazzling alternation. At the further end of the room was a slightly raised platform, or stage, which was covered with red cloth and flanked by two yellow Imperial dragons entwined about slender white columns. At the back of the stage was a large silken screen, upon which a marshy landscape, with reeds and aquatic birds, had been delicately and skillfully embroidered, and directly in front of it, at space intervals of about six feet, stood the Emperor, the Crown Prince, and a very tall, thin person, with the face of a sickly, unhappy, embittered woman, whom I took to be a palace official of the sexless class best known in Turkey and the Middle East. All were dressed in the cream-white conventional robes of mourning, with white cloth shoes, and had on their heads the story-and-a-half white-winged helmets which are characteristic of the Korean court. We all bowed in succession as we entered the room, bowed a second time thirty or forty feet from the door, and finally made a third obeisance as we took our places in a long line perpendicular to the stage.

The first impression that the Emperor of Korea makes upon a foreigner is an impression of amiability, courtesy, and easy grace of manner. His colorless, rather flabby, middle-aged face shows, at a distance, no indication of mental or moral strength, and no lines of strongly marked personality; but it has, when he speaks, an expression of self-possession,

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good humor, and responsive urbanity that is rather prepossessing and attractive. Our conversation with him was confined to a brief interchange of formal compliments and inquiries, and I had little time to study him; but he seemed to me to be an easy-natured, self-indulgent man, of generally good intentions, but without much vigor or "sand." The Crown Prince, who was perhaps twenty-five or thirty years of age, looked like a man mentally enfeebled by excess, and if current report does not do him injustice, he is incapable of playing an important part in Korean history. The most interesting and problematic, although not the most pleasant, of the three faces at the end of the room was that of the tall, thin attendant who looked like a sickly, unhappy, embittered woman. Behind that gloomy countenance were knowledge, experience, and tragedy, and as material for a story I should rather have his memories than all the thoughts and impulses that ever stirred the soul of his Imperial master. Of the latter's face I have only a vague, dim recollection; but if I were a skilled artist, I could paint the face of the attendant so that it would attract the eye and excite the interest of every observer in a gallery full of portraits.

When we returned to the reception-room, we were served with cake and champagne, and after drinking to the health of his Majesty the Emperor, as a recognition of his courtesy in giving us the audience, we all went home to take off our dress-clothes and compare notes.

Our last day in Seoul closed with a brilliant garden-party in the illuminated grounds of the Japanese Legation, where, at a height of two hundred feet above the city, we sat, strolled, or talked, under the trees, for an hour and a half, while we listened to the music of an excellent Korean band, and watched the shadows of the coming night creep down the slopes of the mountains to the brown sea of thatched roofs that stretched away from the base of the Legation bluff. Seoul, from that point of view, looked clean, and I was glad to see it, for the last time, at its best, and in the light of a sunset that transmuted to gold even the dust and filth of its neglected streets.

Mouth of the Yalu, Korea.

A Political Experiment

By Charles Dwight Willard

THE city of Los Angeles has recently passed through an interesting experience with a new factor in municipal government—to wit, the use of the power of recall as provided for in the newly amended charter of that city. This is the first instance of the actual use of this principle in any municipal government, and the results have been so clear-cut and effective that the details of the experiment will probably be read with interest by students of city affairs all over the country.

California cities are fortunate in enjoying the privilege of making their own charters. It is true that the instrument, after being framed and adopted by the people, must be submitted to the Legislature, but there has been no instance thus far of that body interfering with the people's will. Los Angeles has a charter originally drawn by a Board of Freeholders and adopted by the people, to which amendments may be made after a similar process. Two years ago a set of amendments were presented—fifteen in all—of which thirteen were adopted; and among those accepted by the people was one establishing the right of recall over elective officers.

Briefly stated, the amendment sets forth that whenever twenty-five per cent. of the voters of the city (the total to be fixed by the vote in the last preceding election) desire the recall of any city officer, they may draw up a petition to that effect, and the City Council must thereupon call an election within forty days. In the case of an officer representing merely a portion of the city, as for example a Councilman, twenty-five per cent. of the voters of his ward must

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sign. It is not necessary that the signers should have voted at the last election, but they must be on the great register at the time they sign. The signatures must be attested by the oath of the man or men who gathered them. The officer whom it is sought to recall is placed on the ticket for re-election unless he refuses to run, and other nominations may be made against him by the same process as though the vacancy were a regular one. During the period before the election the officer continues to serve. The election is held under the provisions of the regular election law, and the one receiving the largest vote fills out the unexpired term.

Some objection was made to this amendment when it was under consideration, on the ground that it was revolutionary and untried, but it carried by a vote of five to one.

The recall amendment went into effect in January, 1903. Although occasional threats were heard of its possible use, no effort was made in that direction until, in the month of May, 1904, the City Council voted to award the contract for the city printing to the Los Angeles "Times," a morning paper which is widely known for its uncompromising opposition to organized labor. As the "Times" has the largest circulation of the Los Angeles dailies, its charge for space was highest, and the difference to the city in awarding the contract to that paper as against the next highest bid was not less than $10,000, and as against the lowest bid was probably not less than $20,000. As the advertisements in question were largely matters of form, it was contended by the other newspapers—two of which were not among the competitors for the work—and by a very large percentage of the citizens, that the action of the Council was most unwise and wasteful, and to this many added the deduction that it was influenced by a desire to please the newspaper in question. The Mayor refused to sign the contract, but the six members of the Council who stood together in the matter ordered it signed by the City Clerk, and it went into effect.

An immediate outcry was made for the use of the recall, but as there were serious doubts as to its constitutionality it was finally decided to use it in one ward as an experiment, and the Sixth Ward was selected, partly by reason of the weakness and unpopularity of the Councilman from that region, and partly because of the character of its population. These number some 25,000, largely artisans, clerks, and people of small means owning their homes. There are no slums on the one hand, nor elegant residences on the other, but its pleasant streets, measuring some one hundred and fifty miles in length, are fringed with individual houses surrounded by trees and flowers, and containing voters who, as a rule, take a more active interest in civic affairs than do those in the more prosperous parts of the city.

Acting without a lawyer, and with no leaders save from among their own number, these humble cottagers drew up their recall petitions, and went out to get signers. As there were 2,865 votes cast for Councilman at the election of 1902, it became necessary for them to secure 716 electors' signatures. At the end of two weeks they had the requisite number and 150 to spare, but when the petition went up to the City Clerk for examination, it was found that nearly one-fourth of the names were irregular, either through the individual not being registered or through his having moved from one part of the ward to another, or through some other technicality. Under the charter they were allowed ten days in which to amend the petition, and enough additional names were presently filed to bring the total up to the required figure and 125 over. The Council thereupon passed the ordinance of election, fixing the date for August 11. Injunction proceedings brought the matter into the courts, and then it was discovered that the circulators of the petition had ignorantly cut off the headings, and turned in the mere names pasted together in one long roll. This, of course, invalidated the whole proceeding, and it was necessary to begin over again at the beginning.

On the third trial the petition was filed in legal form, and the number of names increased so that 952 were accepted as correct. The Council set the

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election for September 16, and injunction proceedings were again instituted on a variety of grounds, some of them relating to matters of registration, and others bearing on the constitutionality of the recall itself. Both sides were represented by legal talent of the highest order, and the argument consumed the better part of a week. The Court—Judge F. F. Oster, of the Superior bench, regarding the case "as a pioneer one in this field of investigation, and, by reason of the far-reaching effect of the principles involved, of great importance"—rendered a long and comprehensive opinion, in which the constitutionality of the recall idea was discussed and passed upon favorably. The injunction was denied.

A very spirited three weeks' campaign followed, the "Times" defending the Councilman, and all the other newspapers of the city opposing him. Other issues than that of the printing contract soon appeared, the most important being the vote of the Councilman in favor of extending the slaughter-house area into his ward, and the publication of a letter from him to the cigar firm of which he was agent, proposing to use his influence as a Councilman to sell cigars to saloons. On the other hand, some extremely damaging facts were brought out against his opponent. Concerning the latter, it is perhaps material to say that his nomination seems to have been totally unexpected and accidental, which fact would remove a possible charge that the recall was used to further an individual ambition.

The utility corporations, which are always active in Los Angeles city politics, supported the incumbent without any attempt at concealment, and the machinery of the Republican party was placed at his disposal by a resolution of the city central committee urging his re-election. The saloon influence was not much in evidence either way. At no election ever held in the city were there such throngs of workers at the polls, so many carriages and automobiles. The betting was two to one in favor of the incumbent, as the most skillful political workers in the city had been sent into the ward to rally the voters to his support. The result, however, was no surprise to those who had studied the situation a little below the surface. When the ballots were counted, it was found that the recall had been made effective by a vote of 1,083 to 1,837, or a majority of 754 against the incumbent.

An effort was made to prevent the seating of the new Councilman on the ground that he had never been naturalized, but this charge was cleared out of the way by his admission that he had changed the spelling of his name, and he was accepted into the Council.

The outcome of the contest was hailed with very general satisfaction throughout the city, and was widely and favorably commented upon by the California press. In many cities the newspapers urged the immediate adoption of the principle of the recall into the municipal charter, and without doubt that course will be pursued in several cases.

The opponents of the recall, who at present seem to constitute but a small element in the population of Los Angeles, urge that it is subject to possible serious abuse, that it may be used for political scheming, that it is revolutionary and dangerous, and that it tends to destroy rather than build up courage and individuality in office-holders. These points are answered by admitting that the recall may in rare instances be wrongly used, just as elections sometimes result in giving us bad men instead of good ones, but that the great difficulty experienced in getting twenty-five per cent. of the voters to sign a document demanding the recall will militate against its use except under cases of extraordinary provocation. In this connection it might be noted that efforts were made in two other wards to work the recall at about this same time, but both failed because few were willing to put their names on paper against the Councilmen. The natural American sentiment of fair play and the sympathy that goes out toward a man who is not getting a "square deal" will probably, it is urged, offset and equalize the disposition to find fault where none exists. The proof of that lies in the customary re-election of good office-holders at the end of their term. As to the possible undermining of the independence of the office-holder,

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it will all depend, so the proponents of the recall contend, on whether his independence is shown toward the people or toward the corporate influences. As the recall is essentially a popular affair, requiring twenty-five per cent. of the signatures of the voters to start it into operation, it is to be questioned whether the only form of independence it will affect is not the "what-are-you-going-to-do-about-it" variety.

As a pioneer experiment in the field of municipal politics, introducing a completely new principle in our elective system, the incident is one that is well worth discussion.

Panama and Central America To-Day

By John R. Chandler

WE have always claimed, as a people, to have the sincerest regard for our little sister Republics to the south of us, and still not a few of our daily periodicals either rabidly attack them and publish false news of revolutions and uprisings, or openly sneer at their attempts to follow modern methods.

It could be easily proved that many millions of foreign capital have been lost to these countries by such means, and that the good relations between them and the United States have often thereby suffered in more ways than one.

Peace has been general throughout Central America for some time, and the recent conference of Presidents Escalon, Bonilla, Estrada Cabrera, and Zelaya at Corinto bids fair to continue these good relations indefinitely.

The nature of the so-called revolutions is scarcely understood by our people; in truth, these uprisings seldom do as much harm as one of our every-day strike-riots. It is rare for foreigners to be attacked either in their person or property, and I have known general business to be transacted throughout a "revolution," in almost as orderly a manner as in time of peace.

These republics are now persistently advancing, at least in material ways, and among the important auxiliaries to international relations and commerce is the International Railway of Guatemala, which is being pushed to completion by an American syndicate. This line will soon prove useful in building the Panama Canal and in giving an Atlantic outlet to the varied tropical products of the Republics of Guatemala and Salvador.

Furthermore, Guatemala has just had a Presidential election, Señor Estrada Cabrera having been re-elected for the term ending in 1911, by the acclamation of the best people of his country, thus insuring peace for years to come. Another favorable sign is that Guatemala and, in fact, all the Central American republics are well represented at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Nicaragua has lately settled its disputed boundary question with Honduras, which involved the rights of an American mining company working in the Cabo Gracias region. Honduras, with its progressive government under General Manuel Bonilla, is striving to complete the Puerto Cortez and Amapala railroad, which will open up many rich mining and agricultural regions in the Cordilleras. Costa Rica will be one of the principal beneficiaries on the opening of the interoceanic waterway, as Port Limon and Punta Arenas are but a few miles from Colon and Panama, respectively.

At present, work is progressing favorably on the Canal, and the only point of possible contention between the United States and Panama is in regard to postal regulations in the islands of Perico, Culebra, etc., which the Panamanians do not consider as part of the American or Canal zone proper. There is no doubt that for quite a while after the secession of Panama from Colombia there existed an undercurrent of distrust in Central America and Spanish America generally towards the United States. But the straightforward policy of President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay has since allayed most of this adverse feeling;

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and I believe that, by carefully watching and quickly correcting any misunderstanding that might arise, and by acting with justice and fairness, a feeling of confidence will thereby be implanted in these countries which will be worth much more than the Panama Canal itself to us, as well as to all Latin-American nations.

San José, Central America.

The Japanese Character

By Mary P. E. Nitobé

The author of this article is the American wife of Mr. Inazo Nitobé, a Japanese gentleman educated at Johns Hopkins University and in Germany, and now in the employ of the Japanese Government. She has had exceptional opportunities of knowing the real family life of Japan.—THE EDITORS.

I SHALL not undertake to write a learned dissertation on the Japanese; but I should like to record some incidents which may throw light on their real thought and feeling. Now it happened this very morning that my friend Mr. H—— kindly came in to read to me extracts from letters which had been received from men at the front. I handed him the article by Mr. Gilson Willets published some time ago in The Outlook, and when he had finished reading it his comment was: "That man lacks common sense. Where does the nation exist whose peasantry does not sing songs?" "In comparing Russian with Japanese character," says Mr. Willets, "the popular viewpoint overlooks two important influences that prevail in Russia and are utterly lacking in Japan—women and music. Women have no recognized place in the Japanese scheme of existence, and to the Japanese the emotional effect of a chord of music is unknown. 'No nation,' says Tolstoy, referring directly to Japan, 'can be truly great which has no music in its soul and which holds women in contempt.'"

Apropos of this I should like to quote from "The Soldier in Camp," by William Maxwell (correspondent of the London "Standard"), an article dated Fengwangcheng, June 4. In this he remarks: "I am driven to the belief that, like the 'Marseillaise,' the favorite song of the Japanese soldier owes its power to stir the blood to the remarkable way in which it marries itself to a magnificent tune." I do not claim for Japanese music the charm which good Western music has for our ears. Music is not developed here as it is in the West; but it is absurdly ignorant to say that "to the Japanese the emotional effect of a chord of music is unknown." I have seen too many men and women moved by the weird notes of the *biwa* and the melancholy strain of the flute to believe that. In this connection it may not be amiss to tell you a story about Captain Yashiro, of the Asama, the battle-ship which destroyed the Variag. Captain Yashiro is very fond of the *shaku-hachi*, a flute much in vogue with men here—indeed, the young samurai of former days were encouraged to play it as a mellowing influence where the spirit might become too warlike. Just before going to the front, Captain Yashiro called one evening on the family of Captain Saiki, of the Yoshino, which you may remember collided with the Kasuga in a fog and went down off Port Arthur. Mrs. Saiki asked Captain Yashiro to leave something as a keepsake, in case he should never return from the war. He left his flute, saying, "Into this I have breathed my spirit, and there can be no truer memento of me." Having received a message of congratulation from one of his friends, after the victory of Chemulpo, Captain Yashiro wrote in reply: "I thank you for your letter of congratulation, but my special purpose in coming was to destroy that ship [the Variag]; therefore, had I failed, it would have been a shame to live in this world as a man. I had determined in that case not to live. Just before the battle I took my lunch leisurely, and, thinking this might be the last opportunity, took

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out my shaku-hachi and played 'Chidori' [The Seagulls], a favorite song of mine. At the passage where the birds are supposed to sing in praise to his Majesty, 'May the Emperor live eight thousand years,' my first officer came to me and said, 'Honorable commander, the ships of the enemy have appeared.' This was such a joy to me, though it may sound untrue that it was, yet it is a fact. If by one chance in ten thousand my life is spared, I may once more play for you the shaku-hachi."

It would prove nothing to cite exceptional instances of a love for music in the Japanese soul, but this I am not doing. I understand that both Russian and Japanese soldiers often march to an attack singing. That this is true of the Japanese I am sure. Mr. Willets has already vouched for its possibility on the part of the Russians.

Never was there a falser libel against any nation than this assertion regarding Japan: "To the Japanese, home has no meaning in the Western sense, for there is no home where 'honor thy father' is the sole rule, the *mother, wife, and sister not being deemed worthy even of respect.*" (The italics are mine.) There is within my circle of acquaintance, which cannot be called a small one, no home where respect for father and mother is not instilled. I do not say that every woman in Japan is happy, or that injustice to the sex is unknown, or that her legal and social status cannot be improved. Woman is here in what might be called the domestic stage of social development—very rapidly passing into more public life, it is true. Nothing makes me more hopeless of Western powers of comprehension than the oft-repeated statement that Japanese women are mere dolls and butterflies; that they "have no recognized place in the Japanese scheme of existence." Then there rise before me the Empresses who reigned over the country with wisdom and renown in the centuries before Japan took from Europe the Salic law of succession; the women who were and are among her best writers; the thousands who teach in her schools, and who must pass Government examination to take their places in them; the laws compelling primary education for girls as well as boys throughout the land; the noble wives and beloved mothers whom I personally honor and who are exalted in their own families; and my spirit resents it with indignation when it is lightly said that these know neither respect nor affection in the home circle and have no influence upon the national life.

It is a well-known fact that the Emperor himself consults the Empress upon grave questions of state, having high regard for her character and judgment, and it is patent to all who know the inner life of the Japanese that the wife has large control of family affairs, the training and education of the children being principally left to her direction, and the expenses of the household in very many cases being almost entirely in her control. So true is this that much is now said and written here upon the power of the wife to make or wreck her husband's financial standing. It has often seemed to me that the frail character of Japanese buildings has made the people lack the worship of bricks and mortar which we feel for our ancestral homes—that is, the houses occupied by our parents and grandparents—and I am inclined to believe that this very lack is a partial cause of their intense devotion to the land itself; but it is very far from true that the family group around the brazier has not as real a sense of home as that by the fireplace in the West. It is simply a difference of environment, and the man of the Occident fails to understand the feelings which he thinks himself capable of analyzing.

Public demonstration of affection is most repugnant to the good taste of the Japanese, and it is the absence of this which is so generally mistaken for a lack of genuine feeling. I recall one man who was so devoted to his mother (though I doubt whether he could ever have been said to have "talked about" her) that when she died, while he was abroad, his depression was so profound that my husband watched him with anxiety lest he should commit suicide. A stoical training may render more unsympathetic a coarse nature; but repression to the refined soul brings an exquisite capacity for pain scarcely conceivable

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by those who are free to give utterance to every emotion.

Another man said to me, "I rarely speak of my mother, for a foreigner does not understand that a Japanese mother may be just as dear to her son as his to him, and by the Japanese it is not expected that one should utter one's deepest feeling." That same son fainted with grief when his mother died, and when consciousness returned rose to make light of "a little dizziness," without reference to its cause. To this day, whenever he goes from home, he carries with him his mother's letters, mounted on a beautiful roll of ivory and brocade, and on the anniversary of her passing beyond his mortal ken quietly devotes a portion of the day to meditation and special thought of her. Even to his wife, despite the closest bond of love, he says not, "This is the day of my mother's death." Friends called that mother "*otokomasari*"—"more than man"—and as a widow she held the reins of family government even after her eldest son became of age.

All men (and all women for that matter) do not resemble the late Captain Hirose, who would not marry because he felt sure that the present war with Russia was inevitable, that in this war he would meet an early death, and he wished that no woman might feel the pangs of widowhood on his account. Never was man more deeply mourned than he, when he lost his life during the second attempt to block the harbor of Port Arthur. He might have escaped, but between him and the sailor Sugino there existed a rare friendship as between master and servant. The torpedo-boat destroyer he commanded in the attack had been shelled, and Sugino was missing, probably already dead. Three times did Captain Hirose return to search for him. The water was knee-deep on the deck when at last the Captain stepped into the boat waiting to rescue him, and at that moment was blown to pieces by another shell from the Russian fort.

In Japan mothers-in-law and sisters-in-law are regarded as real mothers and sisters, and are treated as such. Captain Hirose's devotion to his older brother's family was strong, especially to the wife and little daughter. This favorite niece appeared as chief mourner at his funeral, Secretary Kudo, of the Imperial Household, leading her by the hand. Stanch men wept that day, and his many friends dwell tenderly and reverently on the childlike simplicity and sweetness of his smile. Because of his great bravery in the first attack on Port Arthur, he had been nicknamed "*oni*-Hirose"—"devil Hirose"—"*oni*" in this sense meaning supernaturally brave. Commenting on this, in a letter to his sister-in-law, he said, "It seems very strange to me to have the term 'oni' applied to this tender heart of mine."

Another letter of Captain Hirose's may be of some interest to you. It also was written to his sister-in-law after the first attack on Port Arthur: "Regarding my private affairs, I trust you will do as seems best to you without asking me about them. I have been wondering whether there is any promise I have not fulfilled; but so far as I can remember, there is none. Even though there may have been some failure in fulfilling my intention, before heaven and earth I am not ashamed of my motive, and there is nothing at which the finger may be pointed at my back in scorn. Therefore I can die quite peacefully."

Even the sailor Sugino gives evidence of a mother's influence over her children in the following letter to his wife: "Please send the children to school. *Their becoming good or bad lies with you.* I need hardly say, when I am dead please bury me in my native province. After my death, consult with your father in Tokyo and retire to our native province. Bring the children up in the country till they can take their place in the world, and one of them, after he has finished his studies in the Koto sho-gakko [higher primary school], put under the care of Captain Hirose, and make him a naval man. After my death, look in the naval directory and you will find out his [the Captain's] whereabouts. This time I am going to do work which is a *little* dangerous, therefore I warn you; but you need not be anxious about me, everything is as ordered."

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When Captain Hirose died, his elder brother telegraphed to his wife: "My best-beloved younger brother, Takeo, was in the rank of yushi [a title given to a man chosen because of special bravery] to blockade Port Arthur on the 27th of March. He did his utmost, and was killed. Chief Commander Togo and others gave me their heartfelt [literally, breast-full of] sympathy, and Admiral Togo especially invited me to come to him. How deeply the spirit of our ancestors must rejoice to see that such a brave one has appeared in our family! His death is not only a glory to our family—please be at ease."

A dear old samurai said to me: "People may think we samurai like war, but we don't. We only fight because duty impels us." And he confessed to me that he awoke every morning with such a weight of dread and responsibility that he could only arouse himself to the day with great effort.

One who has distinguished himself at the front wrote: "You may say what you will of bravery, but there is scarcely a man who would not, deep down in his heart, prefer to be slightly wounded and sent home not to return to the field; but when we are brought face to face with duty, we can only meet it with all the courage that is in us." And this is the "nation of killers" of which Tolstoy speaks!

Perhaps nothing shows the sensitiveness of the Japanese to pain and the infliction of pain more truly than their great unwillingness to betray conditions which may make those who love them anxious. The following two letters may give an idea of what I mean. Commander Sakamoto, of the torpedo-boat Karigane (literally, Wild Goose), who was given protecting charge of the ships sunk at the second blockade of Port Arthur, wrote to his wife: "The weather has recently become much milder, and we suffer no more from cold. A friend of mine gave me some cherry-blossoms the other day, which I kept in my cabin, and now the branch is shooting out tender green leaves. It is Medetai ["congratulatory," and a play on the word, me—tender leaves—and de—come out]—and on that account I still retain it in my room. Cherry and pear blossoms I received from the Nikko-maru. These too are now gayly decorating my room. Please give my love to mother."

Second Lieutenant Toriyama, of the battle-ship Yashima, lost his father when very small and was brought up by his mother only notable as a particularly loving and dutiful son. Having been on arduous night duty, he had been unable to write frequently, and thereby gave his mother opportunity to fear in regard to his safety, as you may see by this: "As I have not been able to write for some time, you seem to have been very anxious about me, but as I am extremely lively, please let your heart be at ease. My long silence was not because I was ill or too busy, but because, it being mild spring weather, all my time was occupied with naps and loud snoring. Leading such a pleasant life, I am the more sorry to have given you trouble by my long silence." The real cause of the daytime naps was, of course, the heavy night duty.

You may think you would rather know the whole truth and that without delay. So should I; but I sometimes feel that it is harder for a sensitive, reserved Japanese to be the bearer of unhappy tidings to others than to face death himself.

When the cruisers of Admiral Kamimura's fleet went into action with the Vladivostok squadron, the Japanese crews had not slept for three days and nights. Some one asked Admiral Kamimura why he saved the men from the Rurik when she had ruthlessly killed so many of our men—even non-combatants. He replied: "Before and at the time we are engaged in battle, we may feel a desire for revenge; but when a vanquished foe is before us, we can but know a sense of pity. It is also international law to be merciful to a conquered enemy. Moreover, I have never forgotten what I learned from the great Saigo. When the Castle of Aidzu fell at the time of the war of the Restoration, Saigo, then in command of the Imperial forces, ordered all the houses of the town to be closed, that none might gaze upon the prisoners as they passed by.

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Again at Hakodate, in the same war, he allowed none not immediately concerned in the surrender of the fort to witness the humiliation of its defenders." Thus may be seen the oneness of sentiment which has guided the Japanese in the past and in the present.

Tokyo, Japan.

Reform by Elimination

By the Rev. Samuel W. Dike, LL.D.

Secretary of the National League for the Protection of the Family

I HAVE been going over the improvements in the divorce laws of the country in the last twenty years. The results are suggestive to the student of methods. The present movement for improved divorce laws began in 1878 in Vermont and Connecticut, but without any concert of action or even knowledge of each other's effort in either State. A few of us in Vermont proposed the prohibition of all unscriptural divorce as we understood it. Our bill aimed at the ideal thing. We got simply a restriction on the remarriage of the guilty party. In Connecticut they asked only for the repeal of the notorious "omnibus clause," and got it. Our Vermont experience opened the eyes of some of us. Almost from that time on I have suggested to those who asked for advice that they attack the worst abuses of the laws first—abuses which everybody must see are evils—and with measures that they could reasonably expect to have enacted into law and such as are likely to stay on the statute-book after trial.

The divorce legislation of the last twenty years has followed this plan, though generally unconsciously. Twenty years ago the friends of reform in Pennsylvania undertook to secure the ideal as they held it. They were told that this extreme demand would result in complete failure, and it did.

But a good deal has been done in the effort to reduce the incidental evils of the system of loose divorce. In five States and all the Territories the mischiefs of divorce after a few months' residence have been met with the increase of the term of residence to one year. One State eliminates the evil of doing a divorce business for States with stricter laws than its own by refusing divorces to non-residents for causes which are not legal in their own State. Several States meet the evil of divorce without the knowledge of the other party by provisions for notice. Twelve States check divorce for the sake of an immediate marriage to some other person by making the divorce inoperative for two years, or forbid under penalty remarriage for a specified time. Six have within this period met the evil of collusive divorce by requiring the defense of the case by the State's attorney. Six have forbidden the advertising of divorce business. And so on.

Marriage laws have been treated in the same way. More States require licenses, and secret marriages are prevented. Hasty runaway marriages of parties from other States are now checked in one or two States by requiring licenses to issue at least five days in advance.

The evils of conflicting marriage and divorce laws attracted much attention. Many looked for relief only through an ideal system for the whole country, under an amendment of the Constitution. But the actual work that has been done has been in another direction—for the present at least. An investigation by the Department of Labor brought out the fundamental facts. The plan of State Commissions on uniform legislation has been started experimentally, and more than thirty States are engaged in the experiment. And the way is left open for an amendment to the Constitution, if that ever proves necessary. And these Commissions aim, not to introduce at once an ideal system, but to eliminate the more obvious evils.

It is true that we have not got on so very fast or gone so very far. The subject is a difficult one, and the public interest is not very great. But we are

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moving in the right direction, and we hold everything we get, which of itself is a great gain. And the aim all along has been to welcome every effort to eliminate or reduce the incidental evils of a system that may need far more radical treatment than it is getting. Nor does any one say that the States themselves have established institutions of their own, in the form of their courts, for the iniquitous divorce business, and demand that the State should go out of it. Nobody says that some of these measures make divorce respectable and attractive, though that may be an incidental result. We are all glad to have evils lessened, even if we have to tolererate what seems to many an utterly wrong system.

Perhaps some will see in this experience a suggestion for some other reforms. But is this, after all, a rare experience? Do not many legislative and social gains come in much the same way? Has it not been so with prison reform, with better poor laws, with a better system of voting? Of course the nature of the subject under treatment may modify our methods. But, after all, is not the great work of improved treatment of social evils generally done by this method of elimination of evils one by one? And should not we be more hospitable towards all experiments in this direction? Why may not sincere temperance people, for example, welcome an experiment to eliminate the motive of profit that stimulates the saloon, or the evils of accessory vices, or the temptations of bad company? And if incidental evils come through the experiment, is that a sufficient reason for saying that the experiment is a device for making evil attractive? Why not look at the experiment from the point of view of the one who makes it as the right position for a judgment, and from that point approach the effects that we deplore? Reform by elimination of incidental evils as a way to approach the deeper problem may be slow. But has it not the merit of practical success and of wide use by good men as the best way towards the ideal?

John La Farge[1]

JOHN LA FARGE is probably the most significant figure in American art to-day, and certainly the least understood. The general public measures him, indeed first knows him, by these delightful essays, which, adapted to the peculiar needs of a popular magazine, are his least characteristic writings; our amateurs judge him by those water-color sketches of the South Seas which, sturdy and brilliant as they are, form the record of an adventure, not the index of a life-work. A host of imitators more or less facile and able has obscured the greatness of his invention of the modern art of design in opalescent glass. His great mural decorations were so far in advance of the recent revival of wall decoration that when it caught up with them they seemed to be in a way historic and not of the movement; an impression heightened by the fact that La Farge, departing from Delacroix and the Venetians, was succeeded by the convinced followers of Baudry and Chavannes with their myopic critical advocates—that is, had the signal merit and ill luck of becoming old-fashioned before he had quite ceased to be a pioneer. It will remain for the future historian of art to register and appreciate those monumental designs for stained glass widely scattered throughout the country. So rich is the material he discovered, so skillful his translation of pictorial design into terms of lead-line and iridescent pot-glass, that any paper record of the achievement will fairly involve a new æsthetics. Not the least interesting chapter of his life for the future investigator will be that impulse which toward middle life drove Mr. La Farge to seek in the writer's art a new means of expression. The book, we are told, has killed the cathedral, and in an age of books a painter with the passion for universality

[1] *Great Masters.* By John La Farge. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

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was as inevitably driven into literature as a sculptor of the Renaissance into painting, or a painter into architecture.

In considering the only book in which Mr. La Farge has addressed the larger public, we shall follow his own method, by first establishing what "Great Masters" is not. These essays on Michelangelo, Raphael, Rembrandt, Rubens, Velasquez, Dürer, and Hokŭsai are strangely unlike those admirable chapters published as "Considerations on Painting." Superficially the later work is better; the style is more fluent and less taxing to the attention. The effort to reach a new audience, or perhaps skillful editorial revision, has, in short, removed from this handsome volume nearly all the defects of Mr. La Farge's qualities. To the readers of "McClure's Magazine" Mr. La Farge gave, could give, much less of himself than he did to the art students at the Metropolitan Museum. And many who enjoy thoroughly the ease of Mr. La Farge's *dolce stil nuovo* will miss something that was more personal and illuminating in the "Considerations."

Certainly that work was difficult for any reader, impossible for an indolent one. But its difficulty, which unquestionably lay a little in lack of literary artifice, lay more in a perfectly open-minded approach to the subject. In discussing the creation of the work of art out of the artist's memory, vision, and manual habit, and its appreciation through the art-lover's memory and vision, Mr. La Farge followed precisely those intricate methods through which, perforce, artist and amateur arrive at creative or appreciative certitude. Frequently the method is that of elimination. He tells us scrupulously what the work of art is not, and as through these successive rejections and comparisons we narrow the field of observation, he prudently warns us against pitfalls of error, of glamour, or of prejudice, so that when we reach the final affirmation we receive it with a peculiar conviction and exhilaration as having followed the very mind of the critic and sharing step by step in his progress toward truth.

In the "Great Masters" Mr. La Farge speaks with a more direct utterance. The voice has changed; something of its idiosyncrasy is gone. But the spirit of the work is the same; note only the resolute desire to face the entire problem of each artist in all its complications. We read in the preface: "I have followed the simplest of all plans, the record of the working life of each artist, which explains his genius, and which keeps us within the salutary consideration of the outside limits that define it." In this manner we learn to avoid the tyranny of phrases; we perceive Dürer not "as bringing Teutonic art into Italy," but rather as "a German student going to the land of greater art." And this sober biographical method, we are assured, helps to place our heroes higher than any abstract laudatory account. "It saves them also from the exaggerated view that makes them merely results of time and place, or victims of temperament."

Mr. La Farge speaks of such an approach as simple; it is also most difficult. In fact, the plague of art criticism is the ease with which other forms of literature or research may be pursued in its name. Nothing is easier than to deal with the matter of attributions—that is connoisseurship; to concentrate upon the artist's *milieu*—that is history; to disentangle the lines of his development, his masters, his school—that is art history; to search archives for his contracts and tax bills—that is diplomatics; to treat his works as abstract isolated phenomena—that is æsthetics. And all of these lines may be minutely followed, and the reader see the work partially and miss the man entirely. On the contrary, the ideal artist biography will contain something of all this, but fused; just as the man himself was never a taxpayer only, a cinquecentist only, a Florentine only, or even an artist only. Speaking to his art students, Mr. La Farge once said, "If you have understood me, you will see that all these are *men* whom you learn to know—and there is little else that counts." "Great Masters" is the proof of this theory, and Mr. La Farge, over and above the intrinsic merit of these studies, has done an important service in showing that the thread of simple biography is strong

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enough to bear any jewels that the art connoisseur, critic, historian, may hope to string upon it.

In certain of these essays the method is not only exemplified but adorned. Even after Taine and Fromentin it remains for Mr. La Farge to give a more human and comprehensive picture of the shadow life that produced the art of Rembrandt. To this Il Penseroso, the Rubens, charged as it is with sane and wholesome exuberancy caught from the subject itself, is L'Allegro. Admirable, too, is the Velasquez, though here one misses somewhat the luminous technical analysis of an R. A. M. Stevenson. Perhaps the leading essay on Michelangelo represents most perfectly Mr. La Farge's notion of art criticism as merely the spectacle of a working life interpreted. No other artist presents material of quite such excellence and abundance. The delightful and almost authoritative character of this longer essay suggests that limitations of space have been cruel in other instances, and is a rebuke to the ill-constructed art biographies which appear with painful punctuality from the press. All the essays, by design or otherwise, move with something of the rhythm of the particular art they discuss. Nowhere is this more true than in the essay on the Urbinate. It is persistently and buoyantly Raphaelesque. Mr. La Farge has written nothing so completely lucid and engaging. But in retrospect one notes with some misgiving that not a work of the masters except the School of Athens and the Disputà is analyzed. Let the reader decide whether this is some higher and more abstract art—which the present writer much doubts—or whether for once the biographical method has slipped its moorings in good concrete fact. Excellent art the essay undoubtedly is; probably not excellent art criticism. Time fails to speak of the "Dürer" and "Hokŭsai," but a plea should at least be entered for a "Titian" in the next edition. Without this great master of pure color the volume lacks an indispensable chapter. Finally, enthusiasm for this delightful book is tempered only by the thought that Mr. La Farge keeps in his desk or in his mind essays on these same subjects which, if vastly more difficult, would also be more rewarding. To a certain unnatural simplicity in these studies one must be reconciled because it is charming in itself and because it is an almost inevitable deference to a popular audience on the part of one who emphatically is a master of those who know—*maestro di color che sanno.*

Books of the Week

This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."

Argumentation and Debate. By Craven Laycock and Robert Leighton Scales. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 361 pages.

Abridged History of Greek Literature (An). By Alfred Croiset and Maurice Croiset. Authorized Translation by George F. Heffelbower. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×9½ in. 569 pages. $2.50, net.

The authors state that this "is not a work of erudition," but "addressed especially to students in the secondary schools." However it may be in France, few, if any, among American secondary schools devote that attention to Greek literature which this elaborate work presumes. It is not what we are more disposed toward, an anthology of extracts with introductions, general and special, and brief critical reviews. Indeed, it presents very few extracts, and these mostly from writers whose works are not easily accessible. Its general surveys of the several fields of literature, and sketches of the individual workers in each, are followed by elaborate critiques, noble specimens both of critical acumen and literary skill. These, in the case of the more distinguished writers, run to remarkable length—twelve pages to Thucydides, thirteen to Demosthenes, twenty-four to Plato. As indicating the level of thought on which they move, a sentence may be quoted from what is said of Plato: "In the fifth century the antique structure [of popular thought] began threatening to fall. Plato, after Socrates, undertook to build a dwelling for Greek thought, and, though he could not have foreseen it, the dwelling, still thoroughly Attic in its

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architectural elements, was to become the residence of thought not yet conceived of, that of part of the thought of the modern world." If a book of this character seems at all over the heads of American secondary schools, it may mark a standard to work up to. If not in them at present, then in our colleges it should find welcome.

Art of Cross-Examination (The). By Francis L. Wellman. (New and Enlarged Edition.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×9 in. 404 pages.

No book of the year, outside of the class of fiction, has been read with more entertainment than has Mr. Wellman's volume which he now puts forth with several additional chapters and after rewriting some of the old matter. The cross-examination of Guiteau, President Garfield's assassin, that of Russell Sage by Mr. Choate in the third trial of the suit brought by Mr. Laidlaw, and another cross-examination by Mr. Choate in a famous breach of promise case, are included in the new section.

Aubrey de Vere: A Memoir Based on His Unpublished Diaries and Correspondence. By Wilfrid Ward. Illustrated. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 6×9½ in. 428 pages. $4.60.

Reserved for later notice.

Behind the Footlights. By Mrs. Alec-Tweedie. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 356 pages. $4, net.

A book of anecdotes and gossip about actors and playwrights, without any valuable biographical material or any analyses of character. It will be entertaining to those who are interested in the stage and the folks upon the stage, but will not be otherwise valuable to any one.

Book and the Land (The). By Rev. R. W. Van Shoick, D.D. Eaton & Mains, New York. 5¼×8¼ in. 253 pages. $1, net.

This is a handsome volume commemorating the writer's trip last spring with a party of delegates to the World's Sunday-School Convention at Jerusalem. It is finely illustrated, chatty, and entertaining, as a series of snapshots at scenes and places of interest.

Boy Captive of Old Deerfield (The). By Mary P. Wells Smith. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 4½×7½ in. 304 pages. $1.25.

One of the darkest episodes of New England colonial history is graphically pictured in this book, which is not, however, all horrors of Indian massacre and warfare—else it would not be a fit story for children's reading. The pleasant light that relieves the shadows is the comradeship between Kewatcum, son of an Indian brave, and little Stephen, the Deerfield minister's son, who lived in captivity with the Indians for more than a year. The youthful reader will be pleased to hear that a later volume will tell Stephen's further adventures and the fate of the other Deerfield captives.

British Poets of the Nineteenth Century: Selections from Wordsworth, Coleridge, Scott, etc. Edited with References, Lists, and Notes by Curtis Hidden Page, Ph.D. Benjamin H. Sanborn & Co., Boston. 6×9 in. 923 pages.

This does not purport to be a general English anthology. Instead, it is confined in aim to the best work of the fifteen English poets considered by the author the chief poets of the century—by which, of course, is meant the nineteenth century. One is interested, though not surprised, that the present Poet Laureate is not included. In other respects also the reader is very likely to agree in general both with the editor's selection of poets and his choice of representative poems. In the main he has adequately carried out his intention of including all poems which might be given as prescribed reading in a college or university course on the British poets of the last century. A list of references to editions and to criticisms and a few notes are furnished also by the editor.

Cathedrals of England (The). By M. J. Taber. Illustrated. L. C. Page & Co., Boston, Mass. 5×7½ in. 287 pages. $1.60, net.

The latest issue in The Cathedral Series, in which "The Cathedrals of Southern France" has already appeared, is to be followed by another volume, "The Cathedrals of Northern France," the aim of the series being to impart to the cathedrals personal interest by giving glimpses of bishops and other noted persons who have been connected with them, and to furnish a brief but adequate characterization of the architecture of each cathedral. The book is enriched with a series of unusually fine illustrations.

Chicago Princess (A). By Robert Barr. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 306 pages. $1.50.

The Chicago princess of course is a Western multi-millionaire's daughter, and, equally of course (as is usual in novels), one expects her to be a little vulgar and unschooled in the refinement native to her father's secretary, an impecunious young Englishman who, if not himself son of a hundred earls, is avowedly near kin to a member of the British aristocracy. We are not prepared, however, for the extravagant vulgarity of Mr Barr's princess. One instance: They are yachting in Oriental waters, and she suddenly conceives a desire to visit the Korean Emperor. They arrive at Seoul, and an audience is obtained through the secretary's influence, during which the remarkable young woman takes affront at his Majesty and "catches him a slap on the side of his face that sounded through the hall like the report of a pistol," after which she delivers herself of the following: "There! I flatter myself I have taught one nigger a lesson in good manners. He'll bear the signature of my fingers on his cheek for a few hours at least." And yet this is not intentional burlesque.

Children and the Home. By Eleanor A. Hunter. The American Tract Society, New York. 4½×7½ in. 217 pages.

Children of the Forest: A Story of Indian Love. By Egerton R. Young. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 282 pages. $1.25.

There is an abundance of authentic information in this book (the author is an authority in knowledge of the Ojibway Indians); but though medicine-men and beautiful Indian

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maidens and warrior braves throng its pages, and wild beasts and hostile tribes are everywhere encountered, there is nowhere the thrill we have a right to expect, and the reader is further mistreated to a depressing anticlimatic episode of Indian conversion by missionaries in the concluding chapters. Dr. Young's dog stories were so very good that it is to be regretted that he has gone astray in the fields of adventure and romance.

Commercial Correspondence and Postal Information. By Carl Lewis Altmaier. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 204 pages. 75c.

Complete Poetical Works of Dante Gabriel Rossetti. (Gladstone Edition.) Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 349 pages. 75c.

This is an acceptable edition, although it might have been improved as regards paper. Considering the price, however, the book is really well made. It follows the authorized version edited by the poet's brother, William Michael Rossetti, by whom also the introduction is written.

Crest of the Little Wolf (The). By T. D. Rhodes. The Robert Clarke Co., Cincinnati. 5½×8 in. 176 pages. $1.

Cycle of Life According to Modern Science (The). By C. W. Saleeby, M.D. Harper & Bros., New York. 5¼×8½ in. 343 pages. $2, net.

Mr. Saleeby's "cycle" is a round of nearly forty subjects of the most varied nature, but all of living interest to the scientifically inclined. Cricket (a text for the physiology and psychology involved in the play), the archæological finds in Crete, the future of the Mongol, the future of art, Tolstoy and the babies, are titles indicative of the miscellany here treated. A devout Spencerian, Mr. Saleeby is at home in scientific subjects, but when he crosses the line into philosophy he is evidently an immigrant. He writes entertainingly, and his book, though scrappy here and there, possesses a many-sided interest. Its *motif* is furnished by the backwardness of science in Great Britain, which he regards as a disaster of even "planetary" magnitude.

Dan Black, Editor and Proprietor. By Seymour Eaton. The Library Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 5×7 in. 54 pages. 25c.

This is a singularly forceful and effective character-sketch, originally published as a short story. We have heard a story to the effect that Mr. Eaton as a joke submitted the tale anonymously to the editors of his own publication, "The Booklover's Magazine," and that it was accepted, with recommendations for various changes, with which the author meekly complied. It is well worth acceptance by any editor, and also worthy of the attractive form here given it.

Denizens of the Deep. By Frank T. Bullen, F.R.G.S. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Co. New York. 5½×8½ in. 429 pages. $1.75, net.

Mr. Bullen's knowledge of the sea seems inexhaustible. Here, in the fourth or fifth volume he has written about ocean life, we find new subjects in abundance, and newly put information about subjects previously treated. The whole is infused with human interest, with exciting anecdote, and with that love of the sea and of that in it which is so large a part of Mr. Bullen's self. Whales, sharks, sea serpents, sea horses, turtles, cuttlefish, deep-sea chimeras, flying-fish, dolphins, and dozens of other sea denizens, to most land-livers unknown, are here described.

Diversions of a Music-Lover. By C. L. Graves. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5¼×8¼ in. 260 pages. $2, net.

In this volume the author of the excellent biography of Sir George Grove and assistant editor of the London "Spectator" has produced that rare thing, a book about music that is at once readable and sane. The title indicates the nature of the book; it consists of a series of short essays, studies, *divertissements*, some serious, some jocular, gathered from various periodicals in which they originally appeared. Some of them, especially those in the latter part of the book, are hardly worthy of the permanent form they are here given, but the others are well worth this preservation. There is much keen criticism expressed in happy diction. An example of the apt phrases to be found in these pages is the description of the tone of the solo cornet as that of "bleating sentimentality." We commend the estimates that here appear of Verdi and of Richard Strauss. The point of view throughout is not that of the technical critic on the one hand, nor of the dilettante on the other, but of the well-informed and cultivated lover of music.

Doctor Tom, the Coroner of Brett. By John Williams Streeter. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 271 pages. $1.50.

This tale of rough life in the Southern mountains is notable for its energy and spirit. It has sensational incidents in abundance, yet it is not wholly nor merely sensational. One smiles a little at the young doctor who conquers the respect and love of the mountaineers literally by fighting his way into their affections. He kills two or three men scientifically in the first chapter, vanquishes a mighty and gigantic sheriff in a pugilistic row, disarms a fierce duelist by accepting his fire, refusing to return it, and then exhibiting a marvelous feat of marksmanship. Yet if Doctor Tom is a little too good to be true, nevertheless his methods of weaning the mountaineers from feud fights are original and interesting. Moreover, the story has spirit, fun, and action.

Eight Cousins. By Louisa M. Alcott. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 5½×8 in. 292 pages. $2.

This is a new edition of a volume published thirty years ago, and, as Miss Alcott suggests in her dedication, drawn from her largely by the pressure to answer certain questions about characters in earlier books, and followed not long after, for the same reason, by another volume entitled "Rose in Bloom."

Elements of Metaphysics. By A. E. Taylor. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 419 pages. $2.60, net.

As an inquiry into the fundamental principle

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underlying the distinction between reality and appearance, which justifies all metaphysical studies, Professor Taylor's work is worthy to rank with those by which such thinkers as Bradley, Royce, Ward, and others have added luster to philosophy. The "systematic idealism" which he expounds has marked affinities with the thought of those just named, as well as peculiar differences. It is much the same as Spinoza's would be, if "extension" were dropped from the co-ordinate position which he gave it with "thought" in his view of the Infinite. "The Absolute, or Universe—or whatever may be our chosen name for the whole of existence," is composed of "finite individuals." It is a society, of which our best analogy, though an imperfect one, is found in human society, and yet a concrete Individual, and as such is a proper object of worship. To the Supreme Individual thus conceived Professor Taylor declines to attribute "personality" because of the mundane connotation of the term. He regards it as necessary for religion to contemplate its ideal as existing in a person, but holds that practical religion involves an element of intellectual contradiction due to the problem of moral evil. This problem, with its supposed limitation of the divine infinitude, Professor Royce seems to have so disposed of in his second series of Gifford Lectures upon "The World and the Individual" as to free practical religion from any real conflict with scientific truth, besides showing not only that the One is many—as Professor Taylor contends—but that the many are grounded in the One. Since he regards the unity and the multiplicity of the Absolute as alike real, and equally real, he would object to be described either as a pluralist or as a monist, on account of the inadequacy of these terms.

Elements of Plane and Solid Geometry (The). By Albert L. Candy, Ph.D. D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 5½×8¼ in. 248 pages. $1.50.

Farm of the Dagger (The). By Eden Phillpotts. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 297 pages. $1.50.

Reserved for later notice.

Favorite Greek Myths. By Lilian Stoughton Hyde. Illustrated. D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 233 pages. 50c.

Flight of a Moth (The). By Emily Post. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 254 pages. $1.50.

Letters from Newport, on board ship, *en route*, and after arrival on the other side, from a frivolous young widow, who will not be mistaken for a mere social butterfly nor denied the privileges of her chosen classification. Her insistence on the attractions of the flame, however, becomes less and less marked under the influence of a certain Lord Bobby (exemplar of all the British virtues, as are the Duke and Prince and Count of the story types of Continental sophistication and viciousness), who of course eventually wins Mme. Moth from her flutterings, with wings quite miraculously unsinged despite some rather fiery episodes. This is not anticipating the climax, for the reader knows the end before Letter 11. is reached.

Flower Princess (The). By Abbie Farwell Brown. Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 126 pages. $1.

Here is a return to the gracefully romantic fairy stories we all used to love. Four tales of adventure in the country where the unreal touches upon the real, prettily illustrated and written with the literary skill that always appeals to the good taste of a child.

From the Garden of Hellas: Translations into Verse from the Greek Anthology. By Lilla Cabot Perry. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 141 pages. $1.25.

Reserved for later notice.

Good of the Wicked and the Party Sketches (The). By Owen Kildare. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York. 4×6¾ in. 148 pages. 75c.

The author of "My Mamie Rose" has struck a responsive chord in the popular mind, and this little book of gathered sketches is the result of that popularity. He repudiates completely the slang that has been supposed to belong to the Bowery, and excludes it from his writings as spurious. A touch of real sentiment glows through all he does. In the title story one finds a convincing reality that is more elusive in some of the sketches about "The Party." The "Little Stories from Our Streets" are admirable both in feeling and workmanship.

Gray World (The). By Evelyn Underhill. The Century Co., New York. 5×8 in. 351 pages. $1.50.

This is a fantastic story of the transmigration of the soul of a child, who has died in a city hospital, back into the body of a well-to-do English boy. The "gray world" is the mystical country in which the little soul has wandered before its return to earth, and its influence over the boy who is the second possessor of the soul is strange and spiritually suggestive. On the whole, the idealism is perhaps too remote to engage the attention of most readers, but it is not without a certain beauty and subtleness.

Hearts in Exile. By John Oxenham. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 300 pages. $1.50.

This story of Russian oppression and Siberian suffering has in it one of the strongest and most moving situations imaginable. A Russian wife goes to Siberia, through every hardship, to join her exiled husband; the husband has changed identities with a friend he met on the route to Siberia; the latter, who has hopelessly loved the wife before her marriage, insists upon this exchange of identity in order that the husband may go in his place to a settlement whence escape is at least possible, while the friend takes the husband's place in a distant settlement where no such chance exists. The wife, knowing nothing of this, arrives and finds the friend in the husband's place; a single word of recognition from her would doom him to death. This situation is made even more tragic by the return a year or so later of the

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escaped husband in the disguise of a Russian officer, with the intention of rescuing his friend through forged orders. In the interval apparently positive and trustworthy evidence of his death has come to the others, and they have married. How this situation is worked out need not be told. It is handled in an original and dramatic way. Mr. Oxenham is one of the best of the minor English novelists, and he is to be highly commended for the directness with which he carries out his intention and for his abstinence from overwrought passion or pseudo-sentiment. Within its necessary limits, the story is one of the best of the season.

History of Andrew Jackson. By Augustus C. Buell. With Portraits. In 2 vols. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5½×8½ in. $4, net, per set.

Reserved for later notice.

History of the Ancient World (A). By George Stephen Goodspeed, Ph.D. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5×8 in. 483 pages. $1.50, net.

Among many text-books on its subject this ranks with the best. In its condensation of a vast period it is regardful of the life and inner meaning of the whole and of each part, observant of the progress of thought, of the social life, and the vital interest of the panoramic scene. On the rise and progress of Christianity it is all that could be desired. Finely illustrated, its apparatus of helps for a thorough study is complete.

Ideals of Science and Faith: Essays by Various Authors. Edited by Rev. J. E. Hand. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 333 pages. $1.60, net.

Under this title we have a symposium of scientific men and theologians. The hostility of former times now exchanged for mutual appreciation, they discuss their common quest for truth and for unity therein. On the scientific side, the approach each party has made toward the other appears in statements by representatives of physics, biology, psychology, sociology, ethics, education, and technology; on the "faith" side, by representatives of the Presbyterian, Anglican, and Roman communions. What Professor Geddes, of the University of Edinburgh, says as a representative of education seems in various degrees to be admitted by all: "Fixing and freezing forms, we are losing sight of life and function, ere long worshiping idols." As a whole, these papers are of unusual interest, less so, however, on the theological than on the scientific side. "A Physicist's Approach," the opening paper, by Sir Oliver Lodge, Principal of the University of Birmingham, is a remarkable eirenicon between the men of faith and the men of science; we should not know where to find a better, or one more convincing for its conclusion—"the region of Religion and the region of a completer Science are one." In reading the refutation which Sir Oliver, a representative physicist, makes of the objections to the reasonableness of prayer, it is astonishing to reflect how recently Professor Tyndall thought he had reduced prayer to an absurdity by his briefly famous proposition of a prayer-test.

Indian Life in Town and Country. By Herbert Compton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×7½ in. 281 pages. $1.20, net.

Reserved for later notice.

Irishman's Story (An). By Justin McCarthy. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5¾×9 in. 436 pages. $2.50, net.

Reserved for later notice.

Jim Hickey: A Story of the One-Night Stands. By George V. Hobart. Illustrated. The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 119 pages. 75c.

Life and Letters of Edward Byles Cowell, M.A., Hon. D.C.L., LL.D. By George Cowell, F.R.C.S. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 480 pages.

Of the subject of this memorial, Professor of Sanskrit for thirty-five years at Cambridge, England, a friend wrote that he believed him "the most learned man there, and the most amiable and delightful." This volume, edited by his cousin, disposes one to credit such testimony. Apart from the character it depicts, its atmosphere of goodness, the influence on others of its enthusiasm and sympathy, the narrative of Cowell's career exhibits points of peculiar interest. It is rare for a youth to rise from a counting-room to a professorship of Sanskrit and the mastery of wide fields of literature, ancient and modern; rare to be married at twenty-one to a woman of thirty-five, and through a happy wedded life of more than half a century to owe everything to her courage and inspiration; rare to find early marriage an incentive to the pursuit of culture and learning. When Cowell, in 1867, was a candidate for the Cambridge professorship, Max Müller wrote that he knew of no scholar in Europe so well fitted to fill it. Cowell was great in genius, and equally great in modesty, in the unaffected humility of one who loves learning and goodness solely for their own worth. The extraordinary features of his career serve to heighten interest in the volume which depicts so admirable a character.

Little Girl in Old Chicago (A). By Amanda M. Douglas. (The "Little Girl" Series.) Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 324 pages. $1.50.

London in the Time of the Tudors. By Sir Walter Besant. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 8½×11½ in. 430 pages. $7.50.

The series of finely printed quarto volumes in which this is included (others dealing with London in the time of the Stuarts and in the eighteenth century have already appeared) are the outcome of a project dear to the heart of the late Sir Walter Besant, who loved London's historical monuments and associations and knew all their romance and significance. Like the preceding books, this abounds in rare woodcuts and charts; it is a picturesque witness to the manners of an important era in England's national life and a curious record of things topographical, architectural, and institutional. We shall hope to describe the work more fully here-

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after. The work is sumptuously printed and bound; its size is indeed a disadvantage for ordinary reading purposes, but allows of some fine large pictures—a view of London in the period, and a reproduction of a painting with the most piteous execution of Lady Jane Grey as its subject, are notable examples.

Lost Faith (The). By William T. Browne. Peter Eckler, New York. 8×10½ in. 130 pages. $1.

Love in Chief. By Rose E. Weekes. Harper & Bros., New York. 5×7½ in. 289 pages. $1.50.

The publishers' announcement that this story "suggests the lively romances of 'The Duchess'" indicates its character.

Loyalty Island. By Marian W. Wildman. Illustrated. (Cosy Corner Series.) L. C. Page & Co., Boston. 4½×7½ in. 90 pages. 50c.

This is a pleasant little tale of the enforced but happily brief sojourn of a picnic party of children on an island from which their boat had drifted away. What they did and how they were rescued through the aid of a sagacious dog is entertainingly related.

Machiavelli and the Modern State. By Louis Dyer, M.A. Ginn & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 163 pages. $1. (Postage, 10c.)

Reserved for later notice.

Memorial of Horace William Rose (A). By Harry Wade Hicks. The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations, New York. 4½×7½ in. 146 pages. 60c., net.

Memories of Jane Cunningham Croly, "Jenny June." Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5½×8¼ in. 233 pages. $1.50, net.

This memorial volume contains a short biographical sketch by a brother of Mrs. Croly; addresses delivered by members of the Sorosis and Women's Press Clubs (both of which were founded and had been served by her as President), at a joint meeting called shortly after her death; resolutions and tributes from other clubs and individuals; and extracts from her writings and personal correspondence. Its perusal can hardly fail to fit the reader not previously prepared to indorse the Press Club's resolutions that in her death the world sustained the loss of "a woman of extraordinary mind and heart, a writer of great talent, and a Christian gentlewoman." The book contains facsimiles of these and other resolutions, and several pictures of Mrs. Croly at various ages.

Mind of Whittier (The). By Chauncey J. Hawkins. Thomas Whittaker, New York. 5×7½ in. 114 pages. 80c., net.

This little book was worth writing, is well written, and will be welcomed by many to whom Whittier is dear as the one of our American singers most racy of his native soil, as the Tyrtæus of the struggle for the abolition of slavery, and as the bard of the inner light, the higher law, and the Eternal Goodness. Mr. Hawkins, while he tells us no more than all the lovers of Whittier know, has given a luminous arrangement to it all, illustrated by copious citations. The portrait thus drawn is that of a first-century Christian in a nineteenth-century environment. A misstatement on page 67 requires correction by the note to Whittier's poem "On a Prayer Book," given on page 330 of the Cambridge edition of his works.

Monopolistic Combinations in the German Coal Industry. By Francis Walker. (Publications of the American Economic Association, Third Series, Vol. V., No. 3.) Published for the American Economic Association by the Macmillan Co., New York. 6×12 in. 334 pages. $1.25.

In addition to its intrinsic value as an aid to the correct apprehension of the problem of modern monopoly, Mr. Walker finds several features investing the study of the powerful coal cartels of Germany with special interest to Americans. These combinations have sprung into being and thrived despite the absence of a protective tariff on coal, and in a land where State ownership of railways obtains, and where the government is itself a great producer of coal. The growth of monopoly under these conditions may, however, be readily grasped from the facts presented in this monograph, the first treatise making any pretense of exploring the subject exhaustively. The State appears as an ally rather than a competitor of the four organizations which, together with the fiscus, "control eighty-five per cent. of the present production," and "for most of their business are governed by non-competitive principles." Mr. Walker views the situation with complacency, regarding the cartel system as, on the whole, desirable. A dangerous symptom, however, is noted in the agreement of 1903 whereby the way was paved for a giant trust, with the coke syndicate and the briquet combination merged in the Rheinish Westphalian coal syndicate, already the most impressive combination in Europe, and that which had been most bitterly assailed as largely responsible for Germany's recent industrial crisis. From this the writer would exonerate it, while affirming that it may more justly be accused of "retarding the convalescence of German industry by not reducing prices." The work closes with a survey of proposed remedies against cartel abuses: legislation, civil or criminal, is pronounced "inappropriate," while the economic remedies that have been advanced are declared to be either "too incomplete" or to "carry disadvantages outweighing the advantages." The only antidote which seems to promise much "at present" is "publicity." Mr. Walker has assembled a great variety of statistics bearing on the coal industry, and, however his conclusions may be questioned, there can be no doubt that he has provided a repository of extremely useful information.

More Cheerful Americans. By Charles Battell Loomis. Illustrated. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 284 pages. $1.25.

A most diverting collection of stories and sketches, with an amusing "foreword" satirically directed toward the present popular style of preface.

Mother Thought: Comfort and Cheer for Each Day of the Year. Edited by Charlotte Brewster Jordan. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 4½×6¼ in. 160 pages. $1, net.

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Nathalie's Sister. By Anna Chapin Ray. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 290 pages. $1.50.

National Conventions and Platforms of All Political Parties (1789 to 1904). By Thomas Hudson McKee. (Fifth Edition. Revised and Enlarged.) The Friedenwald Co., Baltimore, Md. 5×7½ in. 447 pages.

Nature and Culture. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 326 pages. $2, net.

An illustrated edition, printed with a good deal of taste on substantial paper, with broad margins, and embellished by a series of artistic photographs which have been intelligently chosen to illustrate the text. The book deals with the spiritual significance of nature as an educational force in the development of the soul, and in a series of short chapters endeavors to point out how this vital culture may be secured.

Nature's Invitation: Notes of a Bird-Gazer North and South. By Bradford Torrey. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 4½×7¼ in. 294 pages. $1.10, net.

A number of scattered chapters by this keen observer and lover of nature are gathered in this volume. New Hampshire, Florida, Texas, and Arizona all pay tribute to him. Birds and beasts turn friendly eyes to him, and mountains, streams, and meadows give up their secrets. Best of all, he is the clear medium of communication between nature and his fellows who have duller ears.

Old English Ballads and Folk Songs. Selected and Edited by William Dallam Armes. (Macmillan's Pocket American and English Classics.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 4×5¾ in. 222 pages. 25c.

Our Christmas Tides. By Theodore Ledyard Cuyler, D.D., LL.D. Illustrated. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York. 5½×8¾ in. 101 pages.

The upright figure of Dr. Cuyler greets one on opening this prettily decorated volume of his reflections upon Christmas. Practical piety and helpful brotherhood are the keynotes of these vigorous utterances by a man of long experience.

Poems of Childhood. By Eugene Field. Illustrated by Maxfield Parrish. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 7×9½ in. 199 pages. $2.50.

A beautifully made small quarto, with striking illustrations and a cover which is happily audacious. The illustrative work, like the verse, is wholly out of the common, the volume forming an exceptional piece of bookmaking for children.

Poets' Corner (The). By Max Beerbohm. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 10½×15 in. 38 pages. $1.50, net.

The author's talent for the fantastic and grotesque has never been better exemplified than by these huge pictures of modern poets in curious collocation, and depicted in caricature which is humorous but not ill-tempered.

Presidential Problems. By Grover Cleveland. The Century Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 281 pages. $1.80, net. (Postage, 16c.)

With this volume ex-President Cleveland makes a valuable contribution to the history of our own times. Discussing four important episodes with which he was immediately concerned during his terms of office as Chief Executive—the Duskin-Burnett case, the Chicago strike of 1894, the bond issues of 1894, 1895, and 1896, and the boundary controversy between Great Britain and Venezuela—he reviews the salient facts connected with each, and in explicit and dignified language defends the policy pursued by him, stating the criticisms to which he was subjected and answering his critics. Incidentally, Mr. Cleveland touches on other and more recent problems, and though he makes but passing references to these, he affords a clear perception of his attitude. In some respects the future historian will find the essays and addresses herein reprinted imbued with the value of state papers.

Principles of Economics (The). By Frank A. Fetter, Ph.D. The Century Co., New York. 5×8¼ in. 610 pages. $2, net.

Formulating abstractions lucidly and compactly, and reinforcing his conclusions with an abundance of concrete illustrations, Professor Fetter has produced a work which should command the attention of a wide circle of readers. Designed as a text-book in elementary political economy—a summing up of current economic thought in the light of the modifications to classical theory made necessary by the development of modern industry and finance—it comprises an intelligent, impartial, and stimulating discussion of the problems involved in this development. The trusts, trade-unionism, the single tax, the free silver movement, public ownership of utilities, and the economic aspects of the race problem, are among the varied themes treated with an originality and breadth of vision in keeping with the author's definition of economics as the study of man's welfare, his insistence on the fundamental unity of the social sciences, and his recognition of the impossibility of understanding economic action without "taking men as they are." As Professor Fetter expounds it, political economy can be deemed neither a "dismal science" nor a "gospel of Mammon." His tone is sane, wholesome, and hopeful, his language clear and forceful.

Quiet Talks on Prayer. By S. D. Gordon. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 4½×7½ in. 234 pages. 75c., net.

Mr. Gordon's conception of what prayer is, and aims at, and effects, is sound and helpful to clear thought. It is a spiritual force acting on a spiritual environment, and producing a reaction proportionate to the force. It aims to get God's will done. Its effect is not to change God's purpose, but to influence God's action, and that is just what the labor of the farmer does in the field. So far, so good. But while the issue to-day between Science and Faith practically turns on the efficacy of prayer, it is desirable that such a presentation of central truth should not be marred by an excessive literalism and anthropomorphism in the exposition of Biblical teaching. Mr. Gordon

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seems to intimate that if Jesus' name is not mentioned in prayer, prayer is not in the name of Jesus; though with Jesus spirit was everything. We are also told that the dominion of the world was transferred by Adam to Satan, and now is Satan's. Apart, however, from such serious blemishes, this is a helpful book.

Readings in European History. Vol. I. By James Harvey Robinson. Ginn & Co., Boston 5×7½ in. 591 pages. $1.50. (Postage 15c.)

This is the first volume of a series of extracts so selected as to show the progress of civilization. Collateral reading is a strong support of the teacher of history under modern methods. From this book, for instance, covering as it does the period from the breaking up of the Roman Empire to the time of the Protestant revolt, the student can gain access, at second hand, to be sure, but still effectively, to significant documents, paragraphs from state papers, and letters. Upon such things as these historians work for their facts, and this glimpse of their methods is both curious and instructive.

Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee. By his Son, Captain Robert E. Lee. With Portraits. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 6×9 in. 461 pages. $2.50, net.

Reserved for later notice.

Red Cap Tales: Stolen from the Treasure Chest of the Wizard of the North. By S. R. Crockett. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 412 pages. $2.

In this book, which is one of a series projected by the author, "Waverley," "Rob Roy," "Guy Mannering," and "The Antiquary" being covered in the present volume, Mr. Crockett has adapted Scott for the benefit of his own and other people's children, making a little story of each of the main incidents in sequence, so that the outline and a good deal more of each romance is presented. Characteristic interludes acquaint one with the story-teller's first audience, among them the dear little maid of "Sweetheart Travelers." The naturalness of their comment and criticism will delight the reader as surely as will Mr. Crockett's clever rehearsal accomplish its purpose "to lure children to the printed book" of his great original—and along with the youngsters many "oldsters" (Mr. Crockett's word) as well.

Ruth Campbell's Experiment. By Nina Rhoades. Illustrated. W. A. Wilde Co., Boston. 5×7¾ in. 288 pages.

Select Notes: A Commentary on the International Sunday-School Lessons for 1905. By Rev. F. N. Peloubet, D.D. The W. A. Wilde Co., Boston. 5½×9 in. 373 pages. $1.25.

This remarkably popular annual volume maintains the high reputation for comprehensive adaptation to the needs of students which the series has long since achieved. While objections to the scattering method of the International Lessons—illustrated in the present course by devoting twenty-five lessons to extracts from ten books of the Old Testament—are seriously maintained by many educators, Dr. Peloubet stands foremost among those who have devoted learning, industry, and experience to the service of those who prefer the long-established way.

Silent Christ (The). By W. W. Sidey. Andrew Melrose, London, England. 5×7½ in. 227 pages.

Silence may be as significant as speech, sometimes more so. Rightly assuming this, Mr. Sidey, a Baptist pastor in London, finds much of religious and practical value in the "silences" of Jesus—not only what he refrained from saying, but what he forebore doing, as well as in the unwritten years of his life. A devout and sympathetic spirit pervading the writer's thought commends this book to those in quest of reading for prayerful hours.

Stepping-Stones of American History. By Fourteen Writers Eminent as Educators, Historians, and Statesmen. Pictures in Color by Frank O. Small. The W. A. Wilde Co., Boston. 5½×8¾ in. 381 pages. $2.25, net.

Fourteen well-known writers have contributed fourteen papers on salient personalities and events connected with the early history of the United States, carrying the story of the country from the days of the explorers to the framing of the Constitution, the subjects treated being of an importance to warrant the designation "foundation stones in our history." The contributors include Henry Cabot Lodge, John D. Long, Everett T. Tomlinson, Reuben G. Thwaites, William Elliot Griffis, James A. Woodburn, Edwin D. Mead, James K. Hosmer, and Dr. George Hodges, while the themes range from such obvious topics as the founding of Virginia and the coming of the Pilgrim Fathers to studies of the significance of the Battle of Quebec, of Samuel Adams's share in fostering the desire for self-government and the spirit of independence, and of the part played by the French in the War of the Revolution. The several papers are carefully written, and will inculcate in young people an interest in the study of history. We commend the book to parents and teachers as a useful accessory to the usual text-books. Not the least stimulating feature of the work is to be found in Frank O. Small's illustrations, full-page pictures in color, exceedingly well executed, and breathing the atmosphere of the period.

Story of the Five Rebellious Dolls (The). By E. Nesbit. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 12×10¼ in. 36 pages. $1.25, net.

A clever bit of writing for very little children, with illustrations as amusing as the text.

Text-Book of General Physics for High Schools and Colleges. By Joseph S. Ames, Ph.D. The American Book Co., New York. 5¼×8½ in. 768 pages. $3.50.

Thirty-one Revival Sermons: On Themes Drawn from the Lives of Elijah and Elisha. By Louis Albert Banks, D.D. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5×8¼ in. 278 pages. $1, net.

The Outlook has had occasion to commend previous volumes of sermons by Dr. Banks. The present series is peculiarly attractive. These discourses are based on the fascinating

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stories of Elijah and Elisha, and educe from them the moral and spiritual lessons which they equally well carry whether they be regarded as wholly historical or partly legendary.

Thackeray's Letters to an American Family. With an Introduction by Lucy D. Baxter. Original Drawings by Thackeray. The Century Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 194 pages. $1.50, net. (Postage, 10c.)

Reserved for later notice.

Trail to Boyland and Other Poems (The). By Wilbur D. Nesbit. Illustrated. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Indiana. 5×7¾ in. 163 pages.

Traitor and Loyalist. By Henry Kitchell Webster. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×8 in. 318 pages. $1.50.

A tale of adventure growing out of the career of a Confederate cruiser and pioneer, upon which a lad of Northern sympathies but Southern birth is by mistake carried away. A dramatic tale of the love that this lad later had for a Spanish girl adds to the romantic interest.

Truants (The). By A. E. W. Mason. Harper & Bros., New York. 5×7½ in. 397 pages. $1.50.

Mr. Mason is a born story-teller of the order to which the late Mr. Scott (better known as H. S. Merriman) belongs. These two writers had this in common, that they never indulged in gush and sentiment, never went far from the direct path of their story, never wasted words, and always knew how to maintain the interest of the situation involved without cessation or diminishment from beginning to end of the book. This particular story differs from others of Mr. Mason's in that it is concerned chiefly with a curious social complication in London life. The reader rejoices, however, that the author yields to his usual tendency to place part of the plot-action in modern Africa—for that is a subject which Mr. Mason has made peculiarly his own. Nothing in the book (and few incidents in any recent tales of action and adventure) is more dramatic and vivid than his account of a terrible march into the African desert by a company of the French Foreign Legion and of its disastrous and slow retreat to civilization. Apart from this, "The Truants" has force and holds the reader's attention with a strong grip.

Truth of the Apostolic Gospel (The). By R. A. Falconer, D.Litt. The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations, New York. 5½×8¼ in. 148 pages. 75c.

United States (The): A History of Three Centuries, 1607-1904. By William Estabrook Chancellor and Fletcher William Hewes. In Ten Parts. Vol. I. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×9½ in. 533 pages. $3.50, net.

This is the first volume of an ambitiously designed work. In brief, the authors propose to present, side by side with the chronicle of political events, an account of the origin and development of American institutions and characteristics, with special reference to the evolution of the religious, educational, literary, industrial, and commercial sides of the American people. This is obviously an extremely difficult undertaking, since it involves the writing of a political, institutional, social, and economic history of the United States, and presupposes the attainment on the part of the writers of the standpoint of the social philosopher. It is intended to divide each of the ten volumes into four parts—"Population and Politics," "War and Conquest," "Industry and Commerce," and "Civilization"—of which the third will be the work of Mr. Hewes. The volume before us covers the period of colonization, narrating the story of discovery and the history of each colony of the seventeenth century, outlining the European events of the period as they affected America, comparing the conditions that prevailed in the colonies of the different nations which sought a foothold in the New World, and studying the influence of the natural and social environment on the colonists. We shall defer extended comment until the appearance of further volumes, since it is manifestly inadvisable to attempt critical estimates upon what is, so to speak, merely a breaking of the ground. We would, however, mention one feature which, if uncorrected, must jeopardize the work's claim to recognition as an authority. For this Mr. Chancellor is responsible. His contribution to the volume in hand, while intensely readable, is characterized by a tendency to generalization, overstatement, and remarkable non sequiturs, by no means indicative of the temperament of the historian. It is to be hoped that in succeeding issues he will tone down the superlatives and rigorously avoid the flamboyancy unpleasantly in evidence here.

Yankee on the Yangtze. By William Edgar Geil. Illustrated. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. 5×8 in. 312 pages. $1.50.

An animated record of travel from Shanghai to Mandalay through the Middle Kingdom of China. Mr. Geil proves himself a shrewd observer and an able raconteur, assembling a most entertaining variety of anecdote and reminiscence. His work is not without serious interest, for it embodies a study of China as a field for missionary endeavor and a survey of the progress of the various missions in the districts visited. The author early makes it apparent that his sympathies lie with the missionaries, for whom he bespeaks the hearty support of their fellow-religionists at home, proffering some excellent suggestions whereby the paths of the toilers in the Celestial Kingdom might easily be made smoother. From a secular standpoint, his work is also useful as tending to a clearer understanding of the Chinaman's good qualities and of the best means of removing his distrust of things Occidental. The volume is liberally illustrated from photographs.

Youth of Washington (The): Told in the Form of an Autobiography. By S. Weir Mitchell, M.D. The Century Co., New York. 5×8 in. 250 pages. $1.50.

Reserved for later notice.

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Correspondence

Letters addressed to the Editors of The Outlook, to receive any attention whatever, must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Names will not be published if a request to that effect is made by the writer, but no attention, either personal or editorial, can be paid to anonymous communications.

Freight Rates

THE SHIPPERS' POINT OF VIEW

I.

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The letter of Paul Morton, Second Vice-President of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad, published in your issue of July 30, was read with a great deal of surprise and interest. Certainly said letters contain statements concerning which orange-growers of California will take issue with Mr. Morton. Ample proof can be furnished Mr. Morton that thousands of boxes of high-grade oranges rotted on the ground because they would not sell for enough to pay the freight, and that the growers would have been better off if they had let thousands of more boxes rot on the ground instead of shipping same, as the returns will show. I shipped over 5,000 boxes, and did not get enough to cover freight and care of orchard. Many of the oranges arrived in bad order, caused, to a great extent, by the long time they were in transit, in many cases being one-quarter to one-third longer than last year, when good time was made. Mr. Morton states that many years ago a very low rate of freight was made of $1.25 per hundred pounds, but does not state that a few years ago the minimum car weight was raised from 18,000 to 24,000 pounds, and that when the rate was $1.25 they moved in carlots only, the output being small, about 5,000 cars only (now it is from 25,000 to 30,000 cars), and engines were of small capacity and light rails were in use, so small trains only could be hauled. Now they move in train loads, the engines are very powerful and rails very heavy, so that long, heavy trains are hauled with the same force of men as were used on the light trains. Being a member of one of the largest jobbing houses in Southern California, I know that a large number of the orange cars do not come back empty and that they do come back filled with merchandise to full capacity. Mr. Morton states that fruit refrigerator cars weigh fifty per cent. more than the regular freight car, but facts do not bear out this statement. An examination of the weights of the cars, taken from all the Santa Fe cars on their team tracks August 24 by the writer, shows an average weight of refrigerator fruit cars to be 35,392 pounds, and average weight of regular freight cars to be 35,833 pounds—not five per cent. heavier; and the above freight cars were being used for the transportation of merchandise.

The freight on oranges and lemons this season amounted to over ten million dollars more than on any other one commodity, and the only one that is furnished to the railroad companies so that it is moved in absolute train loads, and it takes one of the highest rates of freight. It is an acknowledged principle of business that the larger business done or the larger amount handled, the less expense it can be done for. In view of these facts the rates ought to be very materially reduced.

In those countries where railroads are under Government ownership and not run for a profit to the Government, but near to the cost of operating, the rates are very much lower than in the United States. Since Switzerland took over the railroads, telephones and telegraph, they have reduced the hours of labor, increased the wages of employees, giving better service, paying interest on capital invested, and reduced the rates 78 per cent. Mr. Morton says that Government ownership of railroads would be the worst thing that could happen to us, and would result in a big political machine. Thousands of people who are paying the freight do not agree with him, and it need not result in anything of the kind any more than the Post Office, and could be on a civil service basis and could not be possibly any worse than the present absolute control of our legislation by the railroads, as is the fact at the present time. Some relief has got to come from the present excessive freight rate or the orange groves of Southern California will be dug up. The growers have gotten tired of the railroad taking all the profit there is in the business for freight.

AN ORANGE GROWER AND MERCHANT.

II.

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I want to say a few words apropos of "The Transportation Problem" by Paul Morton. He says railroad rates in this country average 33⅓ per cent. lower than anywhere else in the world. There is reason for this. The tremendous tonnage of iron ore moved over roads owned largely or controlled by the iron and steel companies at rates fixed by them, not by the railroads, and the tremendous bulk of business from Chicago and like points to the seaboard where there is real competition with other roads or the Erie Canal, make these rates low on an enormous tonnage. How is it where the railroads make their own rates without fear of water competition? I will give a few local instances. The local rate on cattle from Walcott, Wyoming, to Blackfort, Idaho, is nearly one-half greater than from Denver, Colorado, to the same point (over twice the distance). From Logan, Utah, to Walcott, Wyoming (my home sta-

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tion), the rate is within a few dollars as much as to Denver, Colorado, or to Omaha, Nebraska, each over twice as far. The Union Pacific through its subsidiary coal company sells coal in Wyoming cities for one-half more than it charges for the same coal at Denver or other Colorado cities. It hauls the coal mined in Wyoming past its own stations in this State, and sells it for less money after hauling it twice as far. Result, Denver thrives, but no manufacturing business whatever can exist along the Union Pacific line in Wyoming. Is it any wonder that this State does not prosper as it should? There is no curse that can be put on business so blighting as arbitrarily high and unreasonable railroad rates. In this State we pay five cents per mile for passenger rates, and our freight rates average probably twice to three times as high as you in the East pay for transportation for like distances. Two years ago or less the freight manager of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad swore before the Inter-State Commerce Commission that the rate on imported goods between New York and Chicago was eighteen cents per hundred pounds; on like goods originating in New York it was sixty-five cents per hundred pounds. Why is this and what possible defense is there for it?

J. M. CONNESS.

Bennett, Wisconsin.

[We do not undertake to pass judgment upon the issues raised by our correspondents' reply to Secretary Morton. We only affirm that there ought, in the interest of the public and for the sake of justice, to be a tribunal clothed with power authoritatively to pass judgment upon such issues. They ought not to be left to be decided finally and autocratically by the railroads. For this reason we believe that the Inter-State Railroad Commission ought to be clothed with judicial power to determine in cases of conflict what are equitable freight rates, and to enforce the decision.—THE EDITORS.]

The American College Man

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I have read with interest the article on "The American College Man" which appeared in a recent number of The Outlook, also the article by the same writer on "The American College Girl," which appeared some months ago. It is always interesting to see ourselves as others see us, and the writer of these papers looks upon American college youth with kindly eyes, certainly. It is apparent, however, that she writes under a certain confusion of thought that makes some of her statements misleading. Just as in her former article she constantly compared and contrasted the American college girl with the European university woman, so in the more recent one she contrasts the American college man with the European university man. Such a comparison is unfair. The American equivalent of the European university man is not the college boy, but the American university man.

The American college affords the equivalent, or a trifle more than the equivalent, of the German gymnasium. As Professor Münsterberg points out in his "American Traits," the German youth at the completion of his gymnasium course is, so far as mental training and the acquisition of knowledge go, on a level with the American college man at the beginning of his senior year, though the German is three years younger, and therefore less mature. That is, the German system of education gains at least three years in time over the American, the German youth entering the university younger by three or four years than the American youth, who, having completed his college course, is ready for the university, where he is to equip himself for the practice of a profession or for an academic career. Whether this lengthening of the period of preparation for professional training is, on the whole, a merit or a defect in the American system is certainly a question not to be decided offhand. The point I wish to make is merely that this difference exists, and failure to recognize the fact leads to confusion.

The writer of the articles to which reference is made nowhere clearly recognizes the fact that beyond and above the American college stands the American university, affording at its best a training equally as comprehensive and careful as that offered by the best European universities. Such a training is of course to be had only in our best universities, and a European not thoroughly acquainted with our institutions may well be pardoned some skepticism concerning American universities in general, since there are within our borders so many so-called universities that have no right to the name, being in reality only colleges. A further cause for confusion may be found in the fact that in most cases the college and the university of the same name co-exist within the same walls.

When the writer of "The American College Man" states that undoubtedly the European standard of scholarship is far higher than that of the American college, and that the crowning glory of university life in Europe is the publication of a scholarly thesis, while that of the American college seems to be the captaincy of a winning team, she is making statements that are perhaps true, but as misleading as falsehoods could be. A parallel case would be the comparison of the elementary schools of one of our cities with the secondary schools of another, ignoring the fact that both cities have secondary schools equally good. The European university man should be compared, not with the American college boy in preparation for the university, but with the American university man. Similarly, not the American college girl, but her maturer sister, the American university woman, should be compared with the European university woman.

V. F. M.

Steuben, Maine.

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The Political Issues

A Free Parliament

Until the election we shall open our columns to a free discussion of the political issues involved in this campaign, reserving, of course, the right to reject any contribution; it will doubtless be quite impossible for us to publish all that will be sent to us. No personal abuse of either candidate will be allowed. Brevity is important, and preference will be given, other qualities being equal, to the shorter letters.—THE EDITORS.

PRICES AND THE TARIFF

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Will some of your political correspondents please explain whether the law is just that compels us to pay manufacturers European prices with American tariff added while we sell to them our products at less than European prices?

Why do the wealthy politicians oppose the election of Senators by direct vote of the people? Is it because they can buy a majority of State Legislatures for less money than they can buy a majority of the State voters?

Why not elect judges and President by direct vote?

Why not admit New Mexico, Oklahoma, and Arizona as States? Is it because Wall Street cannot furnish or control their Senators?

If ship-owners are to have a subsidy because the tariff cannot help them, why should not the farmers have a subsidy? for the tariff does not help them in the least. Wheat and meat are sold at less than European prices. The only high-priced farm production is liquor and tobacco. A Mexican silver dollar will buy ten times as much in Mexico as here. H. W. HARDY.

Lincoln, Nebraska.

[Our correspondent has indulged in some exaggeration.—THE EDITORS.]

THE YACHT AND THE COASTING SCHOONER

To the Editors of The Outlook:

You invite a political symposium. Here is how it looks to a genuine Independent: Roosevelt is a fast yacht—a racing-machine who, barring accident, will "get there," in his handsome spectacular manner. Parker seems to be a more stanch vessel, a coasting schooner, and probably slow. We all think we know Roosevelt: he is an intense partisan, sincerely believing it is all right for us Americans to pay $28 a ton for rails to the Steel Trust; all right to stretch the flag by force of fire and sword far beyond the stretchable limits of the Constitution; all right to help Addicks in Delaware, and reward the tool Byrne; all right to snub Schley and show personal vindictiveness to the gallant Miles.

Probably the Northern Securities decision will be accounted enough "trust busting," and the few punishments inflicted enough purging of the rotten Post-Office Department. His administration is in many respects, like his personality, admirable. Let us be thankful for all good things.

Now, the other man, Judge Parker, we know very little about, though he has been talked of for a candidate a long time. Like Roosevelt, he is personally one of our best citizens, and as a judge beyond reproach. But under him, as under Roosevelt, the Government will be practically dominated by interests we call, for short, Wall Street interests. Parker certainly has more solid principles, unless we choose wholly to throw aside original American principles. But Roosevelt is the more attractive personality. Yet if he were a citizen of Wisconsin, would he vote for La Follette? Hardly! (*I* would, and that's where we differ.) He may oppose the "Stalwarts" in a few minor points, but in the main he "stands pat," and is indeed bigoted, so that, as he plainly says in his letter of acceptance, it is "impossible" for him to discuss difference of principles "without seeming offensive"! No man can excel him as a strenuous partisan.

He needs the curb of a strong opposition in Congress; and that, I take it, is what is coming about. VET. OF '61 TO '65.

Pasadena, California.

[It is never fair even for an "independent" to beg the question; and to assert that the Constitution has been violated, that corruptionists have been aided, and that army and navy officers have been unjustly treated is to beg the question.—THE EDITORS.]

THE PENSION ORDER

To the Editors of The Outlook:

A great deal of the discussion of Order No. 78 of the Pension Bureau appears to me to be lacking in discrimination. Many, probably a majority of people, act habitually upon impulse and feeling rather than judgment. If the end sought seems to them good, they will not trouble themselves very much about the means employed to reach it. Beneficiaries of the order, pension attorneys, politicians who court the soldier vote, will, for obvious reasons, defend it. Mere sentimentalists who think "too much cannot be done for the old soldier" will favor any measure which looks to his advantage. But

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people who form their opinions upon reason and who believe that a thing, however desirable it may be in itself, ought to be done only in an orderly way, by rightful authority, must look more narrowly at the matter.

That the order was issued with full knowledge that it would be attacked as an executive usurpation and an uneasy consciousness that such an attack is justifiable is apparent from the argument with which it is introduced. If made in the adjudication of an actual claim and with clear authority, no apology or argument was called for. This argument lays down four propositions preceded by a "whereas," which, omitting certain phrases not bearing upon the point at issue, are as follows:

1. The Act of June 27, 1890, as amended provides—"in determining such inability [to earn a support by manual labor] each and every infirmity shall be duly considered and the aggregate of the disabilities shown be rated."

2. Old age is an infirmity the average nature and extent of which the experience of the Pension Bureau has established with reasonable certainty.

3. By Act of Congress in 1887, when thirty-nine years had elapsed after the Mexican War, all soldiers of said war who were over sixty-two years of age were placed on the pension roll.

4. Thirty-nine years will have elapsed on April 13, 1904, since the Civil War, and there are many survivors over sixty-two years of age.

Now, therefore, Ordered:

In the adjudication of pension claims under said Act of June 27, 1890, as amended, it shall be taken and considered as an evidential fact, if the contrary does not appear, . . . that when a claimant has passed the age of sixty-two years, he is disabled one-half in ability to perform manual labor, and is entitled to be rated at six dollars per month; after sixty-five years, at eight dollars per month; after sixty-eight years, at ten dollars per month; and after seventy years, at twelve dollars per month.

Section 2 has no bearing on the question of age, and Section 3 provides that the order shall take effect April 13, 1904, and that it shall not be retroactive.

Now, it will be observed, the first two propositions affirm that the order is a mere application of existing law, as Mr. Roosevelt also insists. The other two say that it is carrying out a Congressional precedent. The two grounds are not very harmonious, and the last, if correct as to fact, is wholly inadmissible.

It will tend to clarify our minds if we remember the history of the amendment quoted. In adjudicating claims the Bureau had refused to aggregate a number of trivial disabilities, no one of which materially interfered with the performance of manual labor, and the amendment was passed to correct this practice. It changed no condition or rule of evidence. There is not a hint of an intention to grant a pension at any given age, and probably not a man in Congress or out of it imagined that it could possibly be so construed. The law, as amended, provides the conditions upon which a pension may be granted, as follows: (1) the claimant must have served not less than ninety days; (2) he must have been honorably discharged; (3) he must be suffering from a permanent disability which (4) is not the result of vicious habits; and (5) the disabilities must be shown.

That age is or may be an infirmity was never questioned in the Pension Bureau. It has always been considered, as well before the passage of the amendment as since; but as the degree of disability must be *shown* in every case, this has been done invariably by a medical examination, the only practicable way. If the Bureau has established "the average nature and extent" of the infirmity due to age, it has done it in this and no other way whatever. As a fact, the experience of the Bureau has established beyond any possible question that the age at which a man becomes incapacitated for manual labor is exceedingly variable. One man may show the effects of senility as much at sixty years as another at seventy-five. It is within ordinary observation also, not needing the experience of the Pension Bureau to prove, that a given infirmity from age does not develop upon a fixed day. To say that a man at the age of sixty-one years and eleven months is not disabled by age, but is disabled one-half from that cause a month later, is sheer absurdity.

But it is to be observed, further, that the law, here and everywhere else, is directed to particular, definite, and concrete facts, not to averages or abstractions of any sort. It is the business of the Pension Bureau to ascertain these facts as well as it can, not to guess at them. If it can dispense with one condition fixed by the law, why not with the rest? Certainly the experience of the Bureau has shown that a great majority of claimants have served more than ninety days and been honorably discharged. Why not take these for granted? Probably not five per cent. of the claims filed have been rejected on the ground of vicious habits. Why inquire into this unpleasant matter?

If, now, we turn to the other ground, the case is even worse. In our form of government there is no such thing as legislative precedent for executive action. The President cannot add to or take away any provision of law. He must administer it upon its own express terms, not those Congress may have provided in other acts. All this is so rudimentary that one is almost ashamed to speak of it, yet the most primary principles of our Government are overlooked or ignored. Because Congress has passed a service pension for Mexican soldiers arriving at the age of sixty-two and has failed or refused to do it for soldiers of the Civil War, the President undertakes to supply what he considers the needed action.

Curiously enough, the law cited as a precedent bears almost no analogy to the Act of June 27, 1890. Its only conditions are a service of sixty days or participation in a battle of the Mexican War and an honorable discharge. No disability need exist, or, if it does, it is quite immaterial whether it is due to vicious habits or not. Disloyalty is no bar. The rate is the same for all, eight

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dollars—not six, eight, ten, and twelve dollars at different ages.

Further very serious objections I cannot here discuss, as, for example, if age is in itself an infirmity calling for a fixed rate at a given age, it was equally so before the issuing of the order. There were men more than sixty-two in 1890 when the law was passed. Great numbers had passed these several ages and had claims on file long before April 13, 1904. These claims cannot be admitted on the ground of age. Claims for senility by claimants much older than sixty-two are rejected upon medical examination and immediately admitted under the order, and the same thing is true where the claimant is suffering from the effects of drink, debauchery, and nameless diseases.

Looking at the matter carefully, therefore, we see that the order does not bring itself within the Act of June 27, 1890, nor is it at all analogous to the law as to Mexican soldiers, and if it were it would gain not the slightest validity on that account. If the President can grant age pensions because as to one class of soldiers at one time Congress did so, he could just as well have issued Order No. 78 if the Act of June 27 had never been passed or had been repealed. In brief, it is purely an "executive usurpation," to which, if charitably disposed, we may add "perhaps unintentional."

Washington, D. C. H. E. WARNER.

WISE AND STRONG—A DISTINCTION

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In the number of The Outlook dated October 8, 1904, and in your article entitled "Political Issues," you claim, "That is a just government in which these principles are applied and this spirit is manifested," namely, that "it is the duty of the wise and strong to govern the ignorant and the weak until they can be trained to govern themselves." With your permission, we beg to agree with your theory, but disagree with the application thereof. We believe the wise and strong people of South Carolina should govern the ignorant and weak people of South Carolina; we believe the wise and strong people of Maine should govern the ignorant and weak people of Maine; we believe the wise and strong people of Cuba should govern the ignorant and weak people of Cuba; therefore we believe the wise and strong people of the Philippines should govern the ignorant and weak people of the Philippines; we do not believe the wise and strong people of the United States should govern the wise and strong and the ignorant and weak people either of South Carolina, Maine, Cuba, or the Philippines; and we take it this is essentially the position of the Democratic party at this time.

We agree with you that "the family is the type to which all just governments should conform, not in method, but in essential principle;" we believe, therefore, that the wise and strong people of South Carolina, Maine, Cuba, and the Philippines should govern the ignorant and weak people of South Carolina, Maine, Cuba, and the Philippines "in essential principle" as a wise and strong father governs his ignorant and weak children; we do not believe, however, that the wise and strong people of the United States should govern in any manner the wise and strong people of the Philippines, South Carolina, Maine, and Cuba, except in so far as the wise and strong people of South Carolina, Maine, Cuba, and the Philippines have and shall determine that the wise and strong people of the United States shall govern them. The wise and strong people of Maine, South Carolina, Cuba, and the Philippines have certain duties and institutions in common and have very wisely delegated to the Federal Government the performance and management respectively of these duties and institutions. We believe, therefore, that the people of the United States will be wise and strong just so long as they serve in the capacity of agent or representative "in essential principle as a father" in the matters delegated to them by the wise and strong people of Maine, South Carolina, Cuba, and the Philippines; we take it this is the position of the Democratic party in the year 1904.

J. J. CANTEY.

Summerton, South Carolina.

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